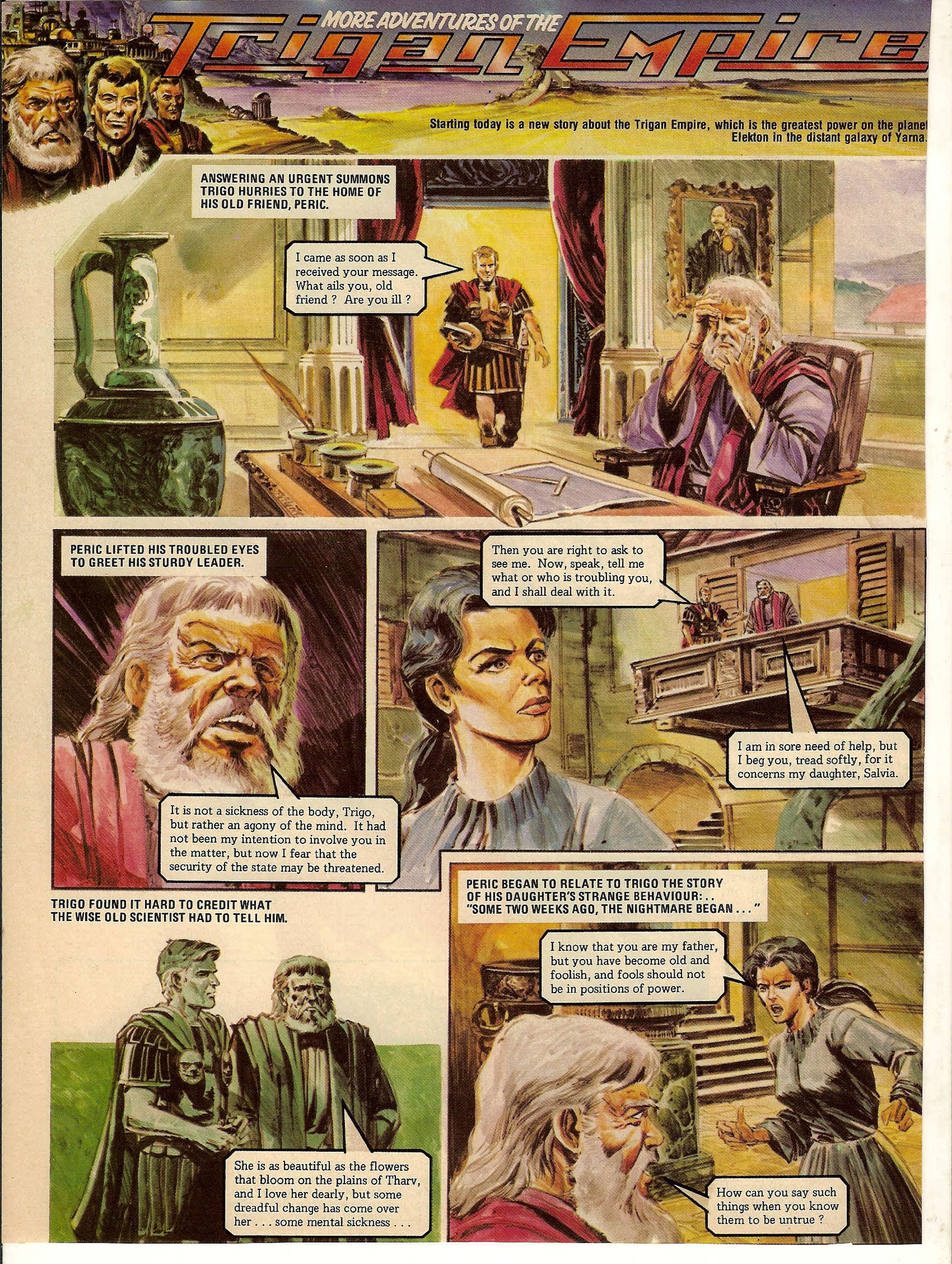
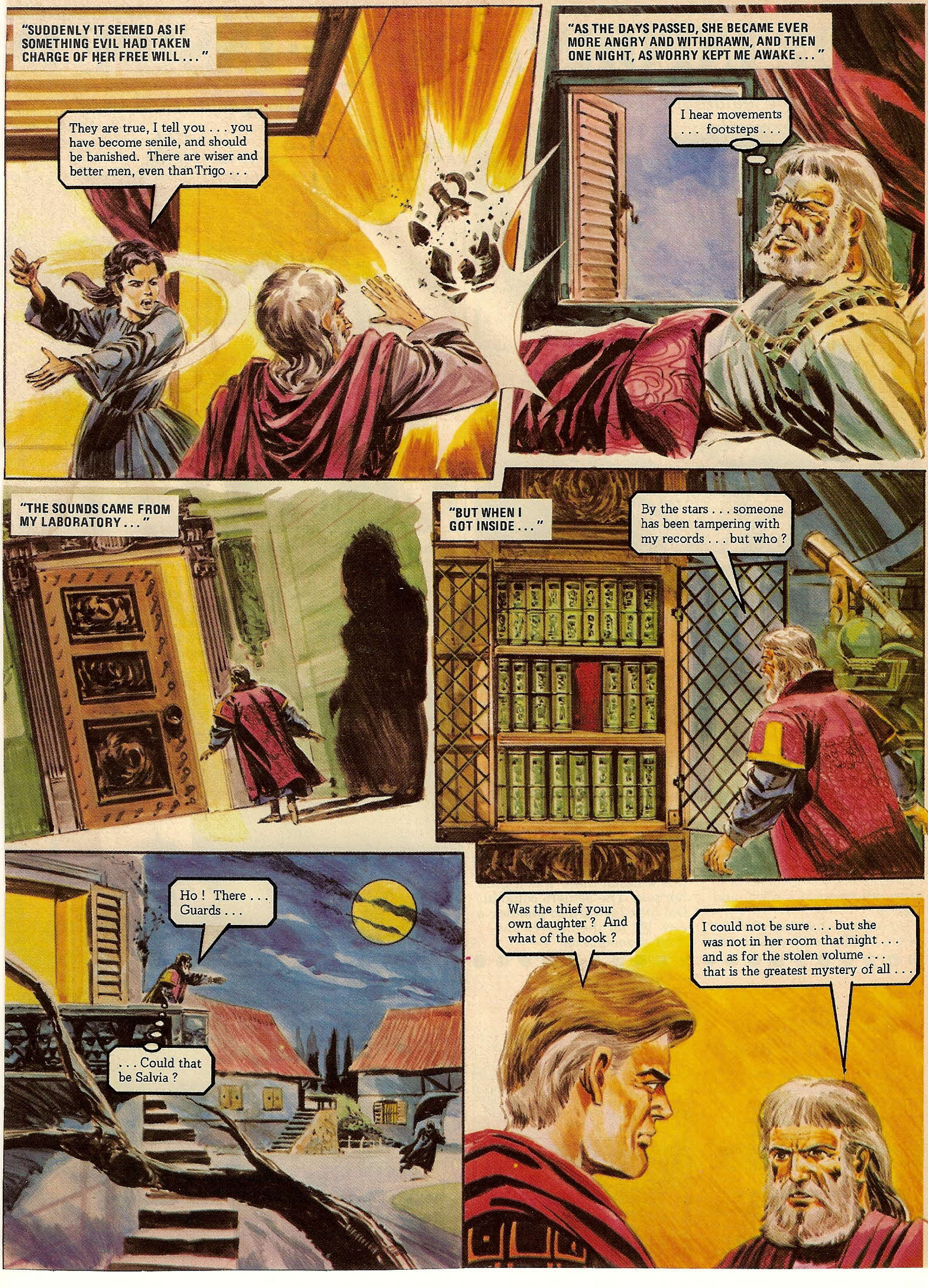
MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

Trigan Empire

Starting today is a new story about the Trigan Empire, which is the greatest power on the planet Elekton in the distant galaxy of Yarna.

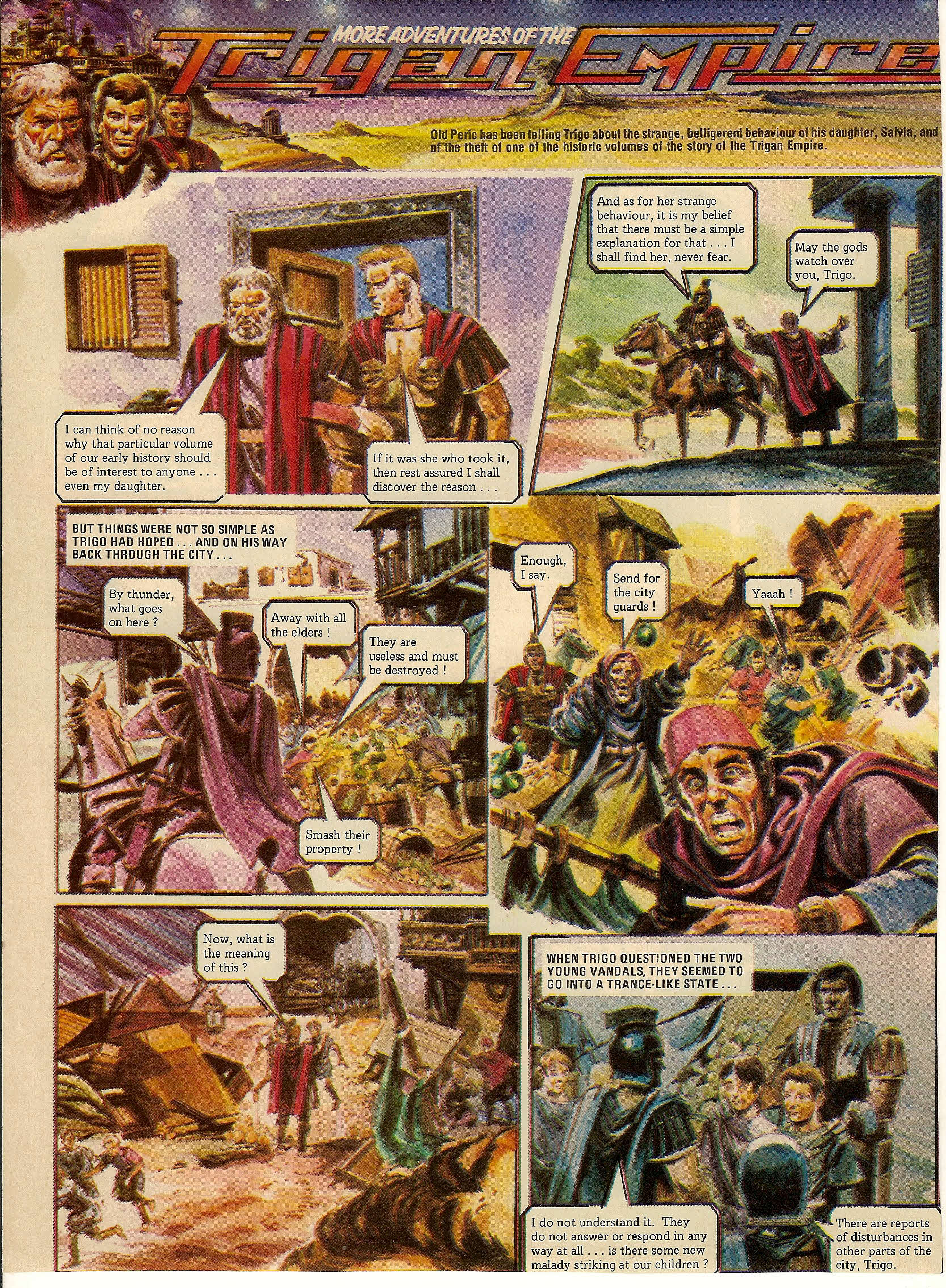

ANSWERING AN URGENT SUMMONS TRIGO HURRIES TO THE HOME OF HIS OLD FRIEND, PERIC.
I came as soon as I received your message. What ails you, old friend ? Are you ill ?
PERIC LIFTED HIS TROUBLED EYES TO GREET HIS STURDY LEADER.
It is not a sickness of the body, Trigo, but rather an agony of the mind. It had not been my intention to involve you in the matter, but now I fear that the security of the state may be threatened.
Then you are right to ask to see me. Now, speak, tell me what or who is troubling you, and I shall deal with it.
I am in sore need of help, but I beg you, tread softly, for it concerns my daughter, Salvia.
TRIGO FOUND IT HARD TO CREDIT WHAT THE WISE OLD SCIENTIST HAD TO TELL HIM.
She is as beautiful as the flowers that bloom on the plains of Tharv, and I love her dearly, but some dreadful change has come over her . . . some mental sickness . . .
PERIC BEGAN TO RELATE TO TRIGO THE STORY OF HIS DAUGHTER'S STRANGE BEHAVIOUR: . . "SOME TWO WEEKS AGO, THE NIGHTMARE BEGAN . . ."
I know that you are my father, but you have become old and foolish, and fools should not be in positions of power.
How can you say such things when you know them to be untrue ?

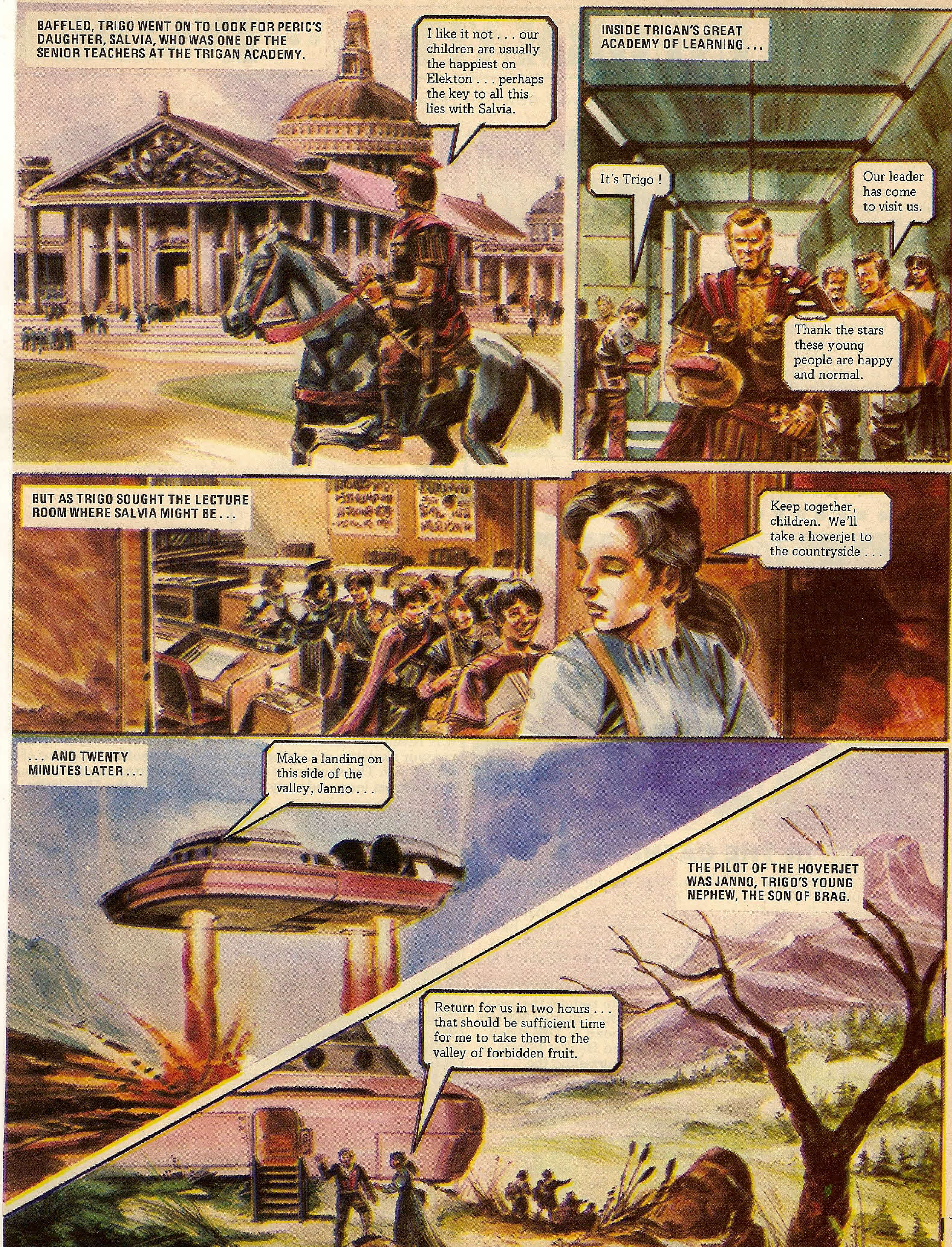

"SUDDENLY IT SEEMED AS IF SOMETHING EVIL HAD TAKEN CHARGE OF HER FREE WILL . . ."
They are true, I tell you . . . you have become senile, and should be banished. There are wiser and better men, even than Trigo . . .
"AS THE DAYS PASSED, SHE BECAME EVER MORE ANGRY AND WITHDRAWN, AND THEN ONE NIGHT, AS WORRY KEPT ME AWAKE . . ."
I hear movements . . . footsteps . . .
"THE SOUNDS CAME FROM MY LABORATORY . . ."
"BUT WHEN I GOT INSIDE . . ."
By the stars . . . someone has been tampering with my records . . . but who ?
Ho ! There . . . Guards . . .
. . . Could that be Salvia ?
Was the thief your own daughter ? And what of the book ?
I could not be sure . . . but she was not in her room that night . . . and as for the stolen volume . . . that is the greatest mystery of all . . .

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

Old Peric has been telling Trigo about the strange, belligerent behaviour of his daughter, Salvia, and of the theft of one of the historic volumes of the story of the Trigan Empire.


I can think of no reason why that particular volume of our early history should be of interest to anyone . . . even my daughter.
If it was she who took it, then rest assured I shall discover the reason . . .
And as for her strange behaviour, it is my belief that there must be a simple explanation for that . . . I shall find her, never fear.
May the gods watch over you, Trigo.
BUT THINGS WERE NOT SO SIMPLE AS TRIGO HAD HOPED . . . AND ON HIS WAY BACK THROUGH THE CITY . . .
By thunder, what goes on here ?
Away with all the elders !
They are useless and must be destroyed !
Smash their property !
Enough, I say.
Send for the city guards !
Yaaah !
Now, what is the meaning of this ?
WHEN TRIGO QUESTIONED THE TWO YOUNG VANDALS, THEY SEEMED TO GO INTO A TRANCE-LIKE STATE . . .
I do not understand it. They do not answer or respond in any way at all . . . is there some new malady striking at our children ?
There are reports of disturbances in other parts of the city, Trigo.

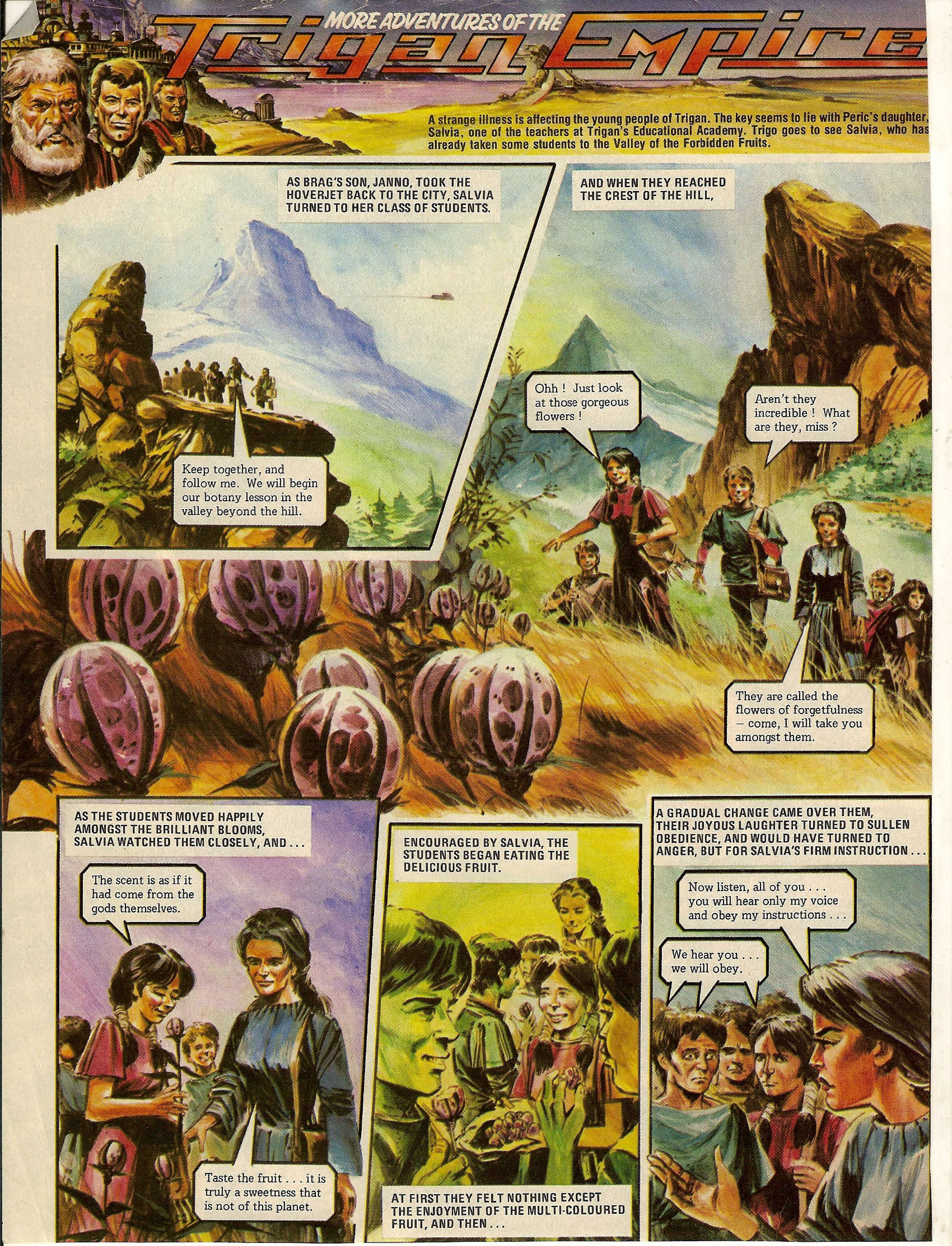

BAFFLED, TRIGO WENT ON TO LOOK FOR PERIC'S DAUGHTER, SALVIA, WHO WAS ONE OF THE SENIOR TEACHERS AT THE TRIGAN ACADEMY.
I like it not . . . our children are usually the happiest on Elekton . . . perhaps the key to all this lies with Salvia.
INSIDE TRIGAN'S GREAT ACADEMY OF LEARNING . . .
It's Trigo !
Our leader has come to visit us.
Thank the stars these young people are happy and normal.
BUT AS TRIGO SOUGHT THE LECTURE ROOM WHERE SALVIA MIGHT BE . . .
Keep together, children. We'll take a hoverjet to the countryside . . .
. . . AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER . . .
Make a landing on this side of the valley, Janno . . .
THE PILOT OF THE HOVERJET WAS JANNO, TRIGO'S YOUNG NEPHEW, THE SON OF BRAG.
Return for us in two hours . . . that should be sufficient time for me to take them to the valley of forbidden fruit.

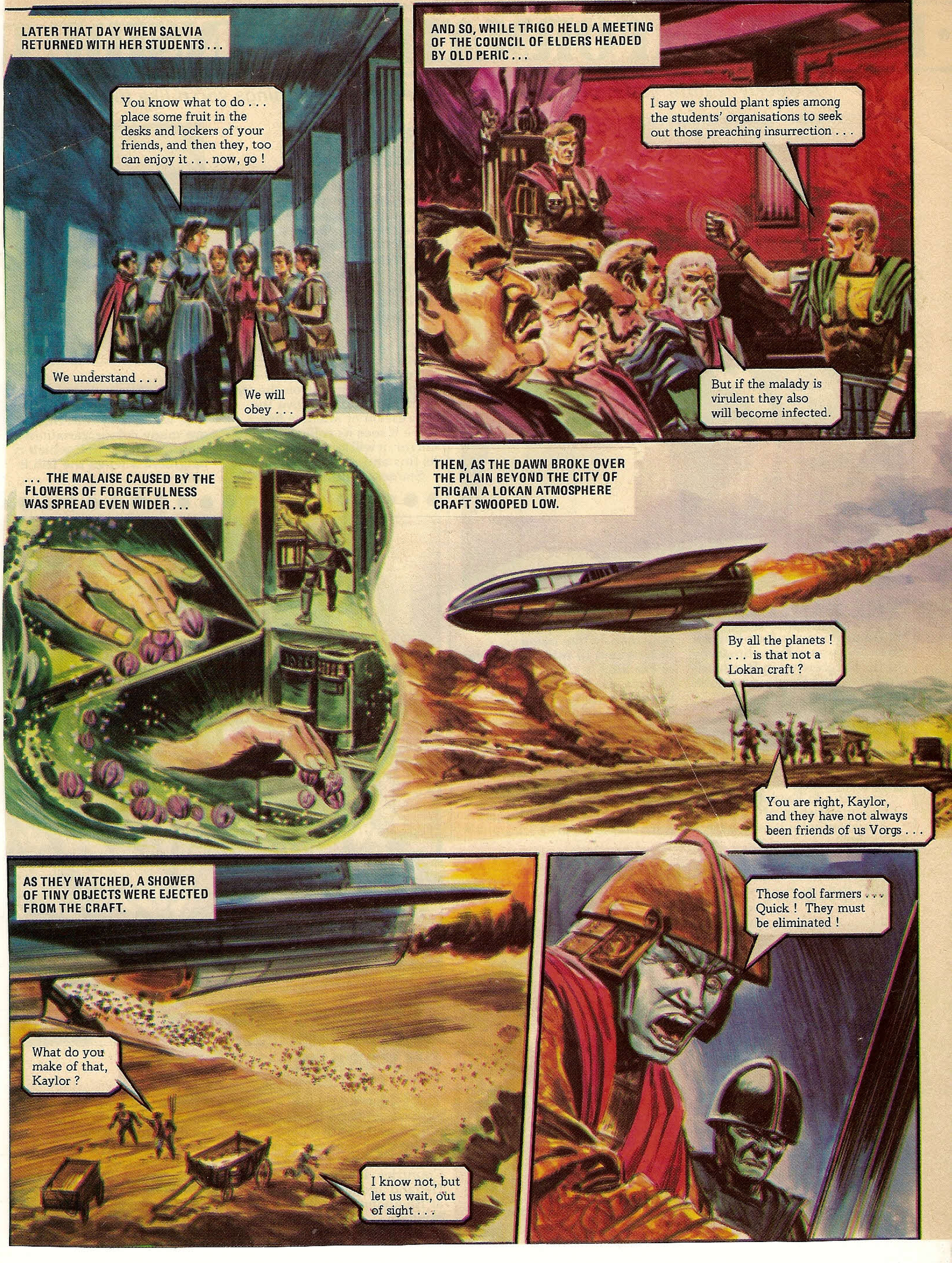
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

Trigan Empire

A strange illness is affecting the young people of Trigan. The key seems to lie with Peric's daughter, Salvia, one of the teachers at Trigan's Educational Academy. Trigo goes to see Salvia, who has already taken some students to the Valley of the Forbidden Fruits.

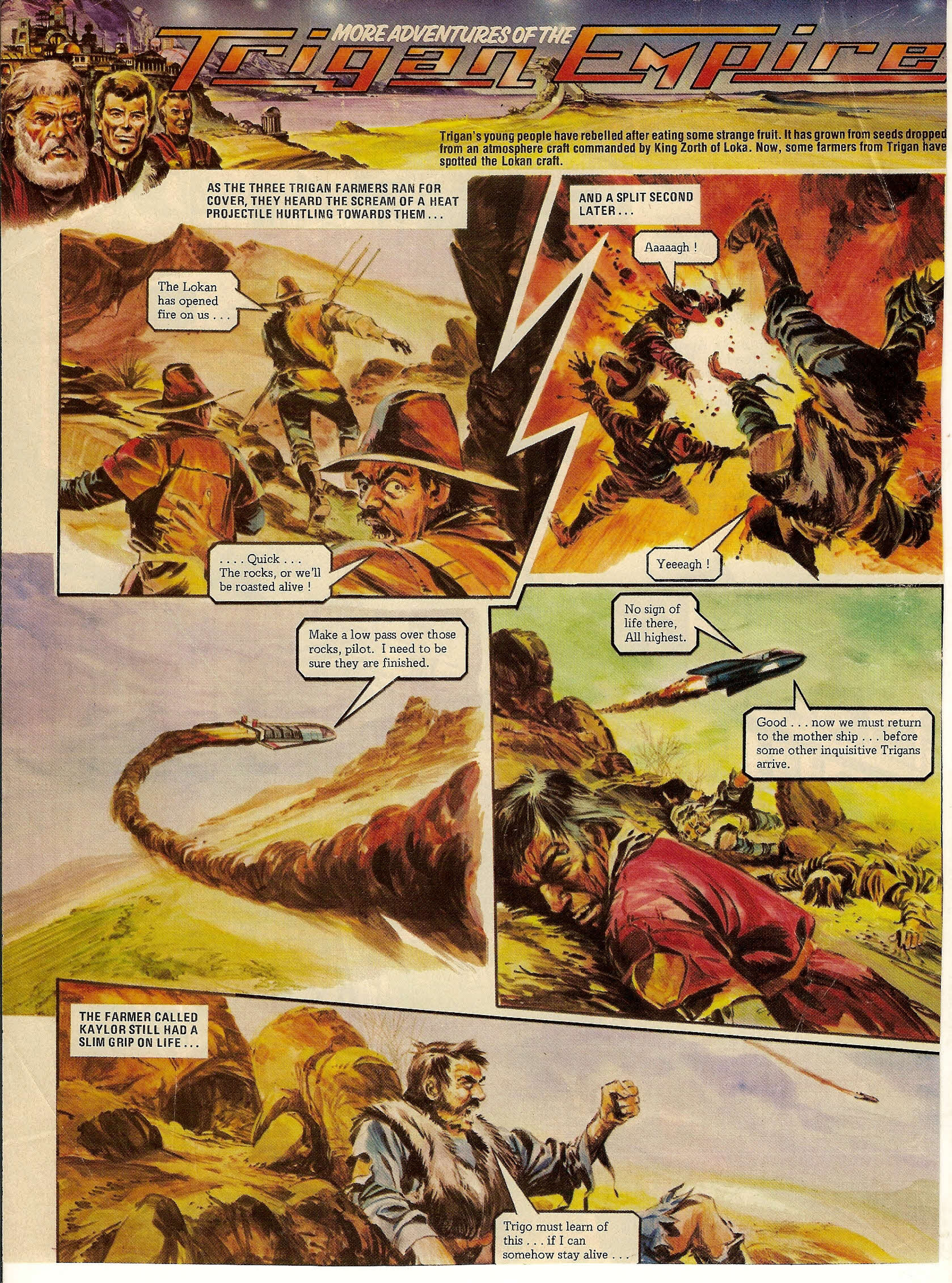

AS BRAG'S SON, JANNO, TOOK THE HOVERJET BACK TO THE CITY, SALVIA TURNED TO HER CLASS OF STUDENTS.
Keep together, and follow me. We will begin our botany lesson in the valley beyond the hill.
AND WHEN THEY REACHED THE CREST OF THE HILL,
Ohh ! Just look at those gorgeous flowers !
Aren't they incredible ! What are they, miss ?
They are called the flowers of forgetfulness – come, I will take you amongst them.
AS THE STUDENTS MOVED HAPPILY AMONGST THE BRILLIANT BLOOMS, SALVIA WATCHED THEM CLOSELY, AND . . .
The scent is as if it had come from the gods themselves.
Taste the fruit . . . it is truly a sweetness that is not of this planet.
ENCOURAGED BY SALVIA, THE STUDENTS BEGAN EATING THE DELICIOUS FRUIT.
AT FIRST THEY FELT NOTHING EXCEPT THE ENJOYMENT OF THE MULTI-COLOURED FRUIT, AND THEN . . .
A GRADUAL CHANGE CAME OVER THEM, THEIR JOYOUS LAUGHTER TURNED TO SULLEN OBEDIENCE, AND WOULD HAVE TURNED TO ANGER, BUT FOR SALVIA'S FIRM INSTRUCTION . . .
Now listen, all of you . . . you will hear only my voice and obey my instructions . . .
We hear you . . . we will obey.

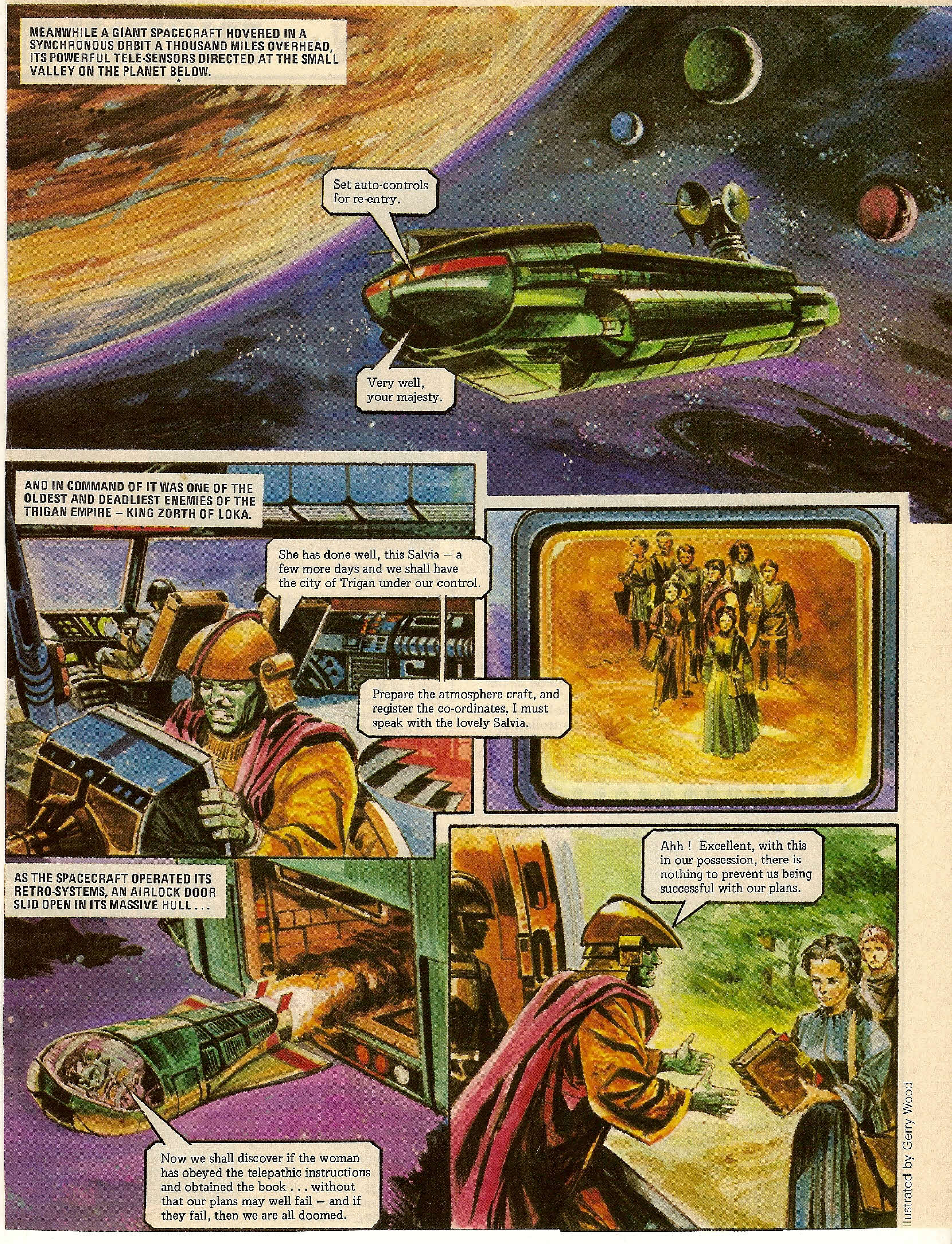

LATER THAT DAY WHEN SALVIA RETURNED WITH HER STUDENTS . . .
You know what to do . . . place some fruit in the desks and lockers of your friends, and then they, too can enjoy it . . . now, go !
We understand . . .
We will obey . . .
AND SO, WHILE TRIGO HELD A MEETING OF THE COUNCIL OF ELDERS HEADED BY OLD PERIC . . .
I say we should plant spies among the students' organisations to seek out those preaching insurrection . . .
But if the malady is virulent they also will become infected.
. . . THE MALAISE CAUSED BY THE FLOWERS OF FORGETFULNESS WAS SPREAD EVEN WIDER . . .
THEN, AS THE DAWN BROKE OVER THE PLAIN BEYOND THE CITY OF TRIGAN A LOKAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT SWOOPED LOW.
By all the planets ! . . . is that not a Lokan craft ?
You are right, Kaylor, and they have not always been friends of us Vorgs . . .
AS THEY WATCHED, A SHOWER OF TINY OBJECTS WERE EJECTED FROM THE CRAFT.
What do you make of that, Kaylor ?
I know not, but let us wait, out of sight . . .
Those fool farmers . . . Quick ! They must be eliminated !

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE

Trigan Empire

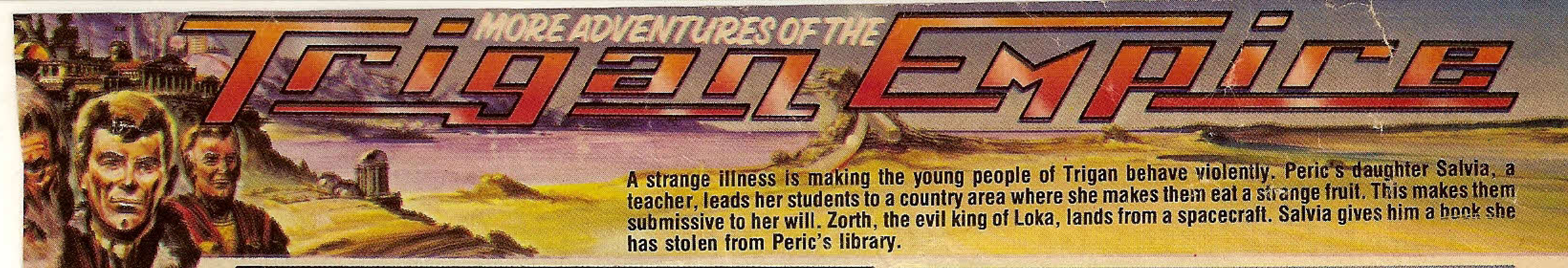
Trigan's young people have rebelled after eating some strange fruit. It has grown from seeds dropped from an atmosphere craft commanded by King Zorth of Loka. Now, some farmers from Trigan have spotted the Lokan craft.


AS THE THREE TRIGAN FARMERS RAN FOR COVER, THEY HEARD THE SCREAM OF A HEAT PROJECTILE HURTLING TOWARDS THEM . . .
The Lokan has opened fire on us . . .
. . . . Quick . . . The rocks, or we'll be roasted alive !
AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER . . .
Aaaaagh !
Yeeeagh !
Make a low pass over those rocks, pilot. I need to be sure they are finished.
No sign of life there, All highest.
Good . . . now we must return to the mother ship . . . before some other inquisitive Trigans arrive.
THE FARMER CALLED KAYLOR STILL HAD A SLIM GRIP ON LIFE . . .
Trigo must learn of this . . . if I can somehow stay alive . . .

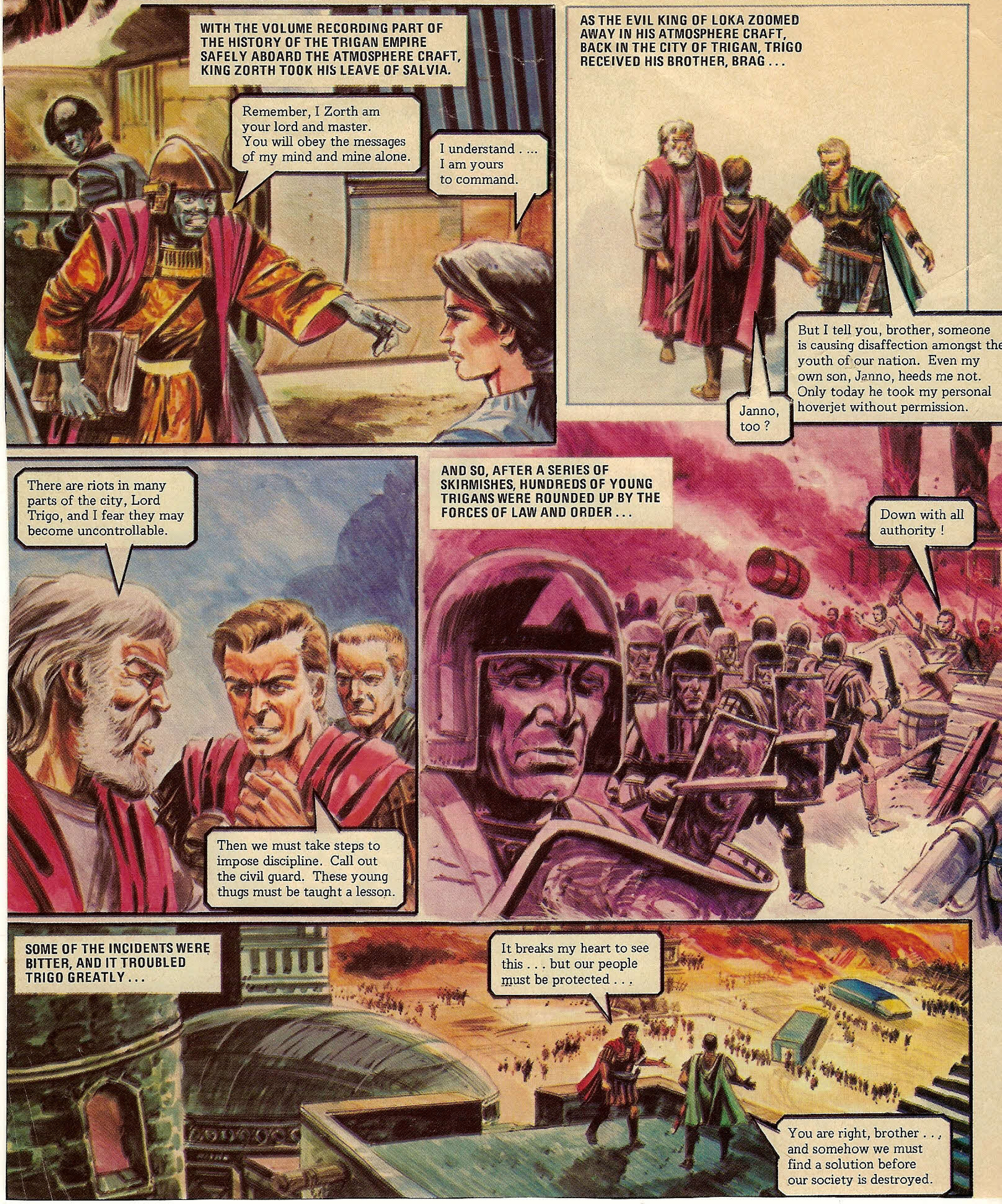

MEANWHILE A GIANT SPACECRAFT HOVERED IN A SYNCHRONOUS ORBIT A THOUSAND MILES OVERHEAD, ITS POWERFUL TELE-SENSORS DIRECTED AT THE SMALL VALLEY ON THE PLANET BELOW.
Set auto-controls for re-entry.
Very well, your majesty.
AND IN COMMAND OF IT WAS ONE OF THE OLDEST AND DEADLIEST ENEMIES OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE – KING ZORTH OF LOKA.
She has done well, this Salvia – a few more days and we shall have the city of Trigan under our control.
Prepare the atmosphere craft, and register the co-ordinates, I must speak with the lovely Salvia.
AS THE SPACECRAFT OPERATED ITS RETRO-SYSTEMS, AN AIRLOCK DOOR SLID OPEN IN ITS MASSIVE HULL . . .
Now we shall discover if the woman has obeyed the telepathic instructions and obtained the book . . . without that our plans may well fail – and if they fail, then we are all doomed.
Ahh ! Excellent, with this in our possession, there is nothing to prevent us being successful with our plans.

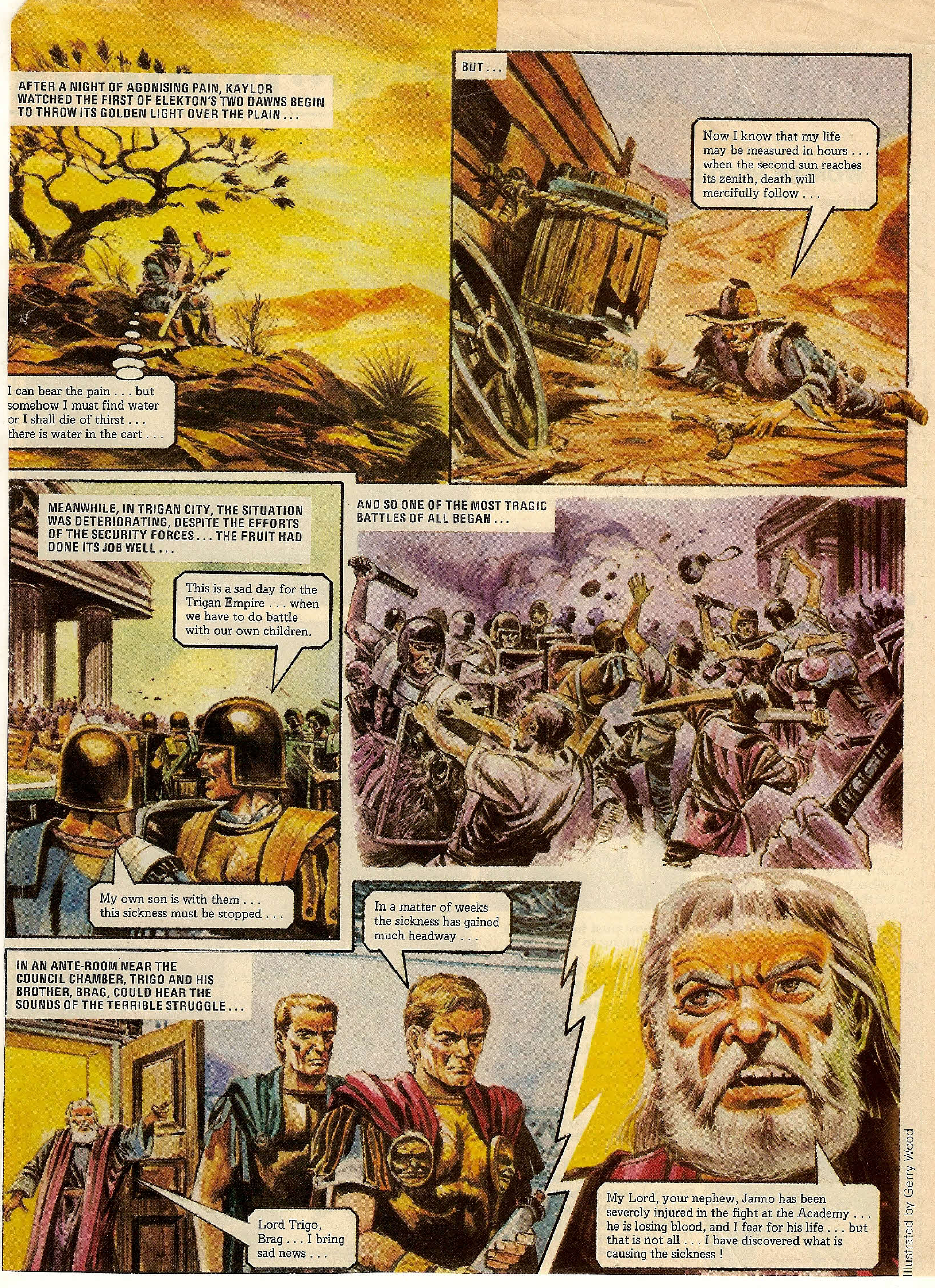
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire



A strange illness is making the young people of Trigan behave violently. Peric's daughter Salvia, a teacher, leads her students to a country area where she makes them eat a strange fruit. This makes them submissive to her will. Zorth, the evil king of Loka, lands from a spacecraft. Salvia gives him a book she has stolen from Peric's library.

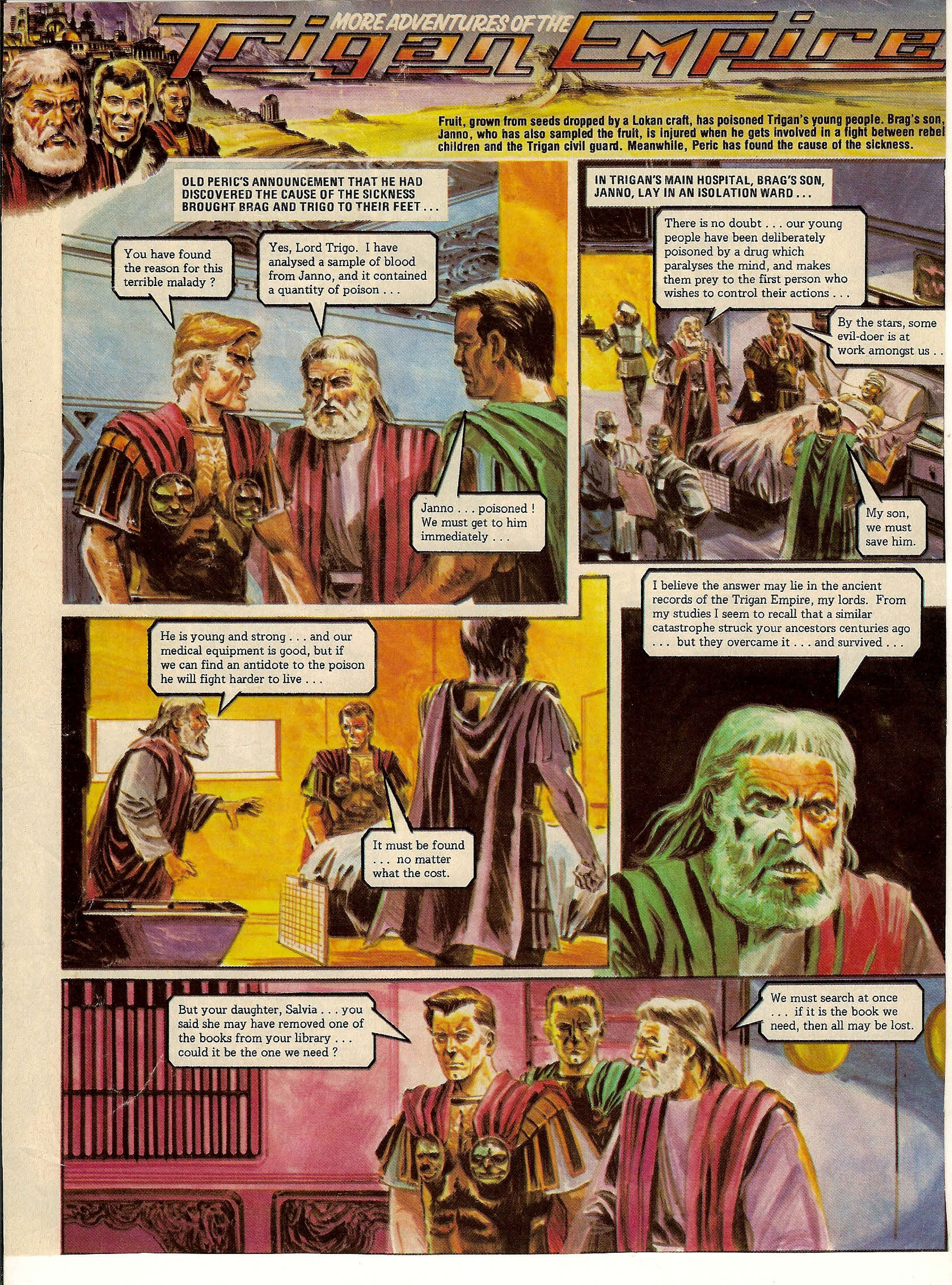

WITH THE VOLUME RECORDING PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE SAFELY ABOARD THE ATMOSPHERE CRAFT, KING ZORTH TOOK HIS LEAVE OF SALVIA.
Remember, I Zorth am your lord and master. You will obey the messages of my mind and mine alone.
I understand . . . I am yours to command.
AS THE EVIL KING OF LOKA ZOOMED AWAY IN HIS ATMOSPHERE CRAFT, BACK IN THE CITY OF TRIGAN, TRIGO RECEIVED HIS BROTHER, BRAG . . .
But I tell you, brother, someone is causing disaffection amongst the youth of our nation. Even my own son, Janno, heeds me not. Only today he took my personal hoverjet without permission.
Janno, too ?
There are riots in many parts of the city, Lord Trigo, and I fear they may become uncontrollable.
Then we must take steps to impose discipline. Call out the civil guard. These young thugs must be taught a lesson.
AND SO, AFTER A SERIES OF SKIRMISHES, HUNDREDS OF YOUNG TRIGANS WERE ROUNDED UP BY THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER . . .
Down with all authority !
SOME OF THE INCIDENTS WERE BITTER, AND IT TROUBLED TRIGO GREATLY . . .
It breaks my heart to see this . . . but our people must be protected . . .
You are right, brother . . . and somehow we must find a solution before our society is destroyed.

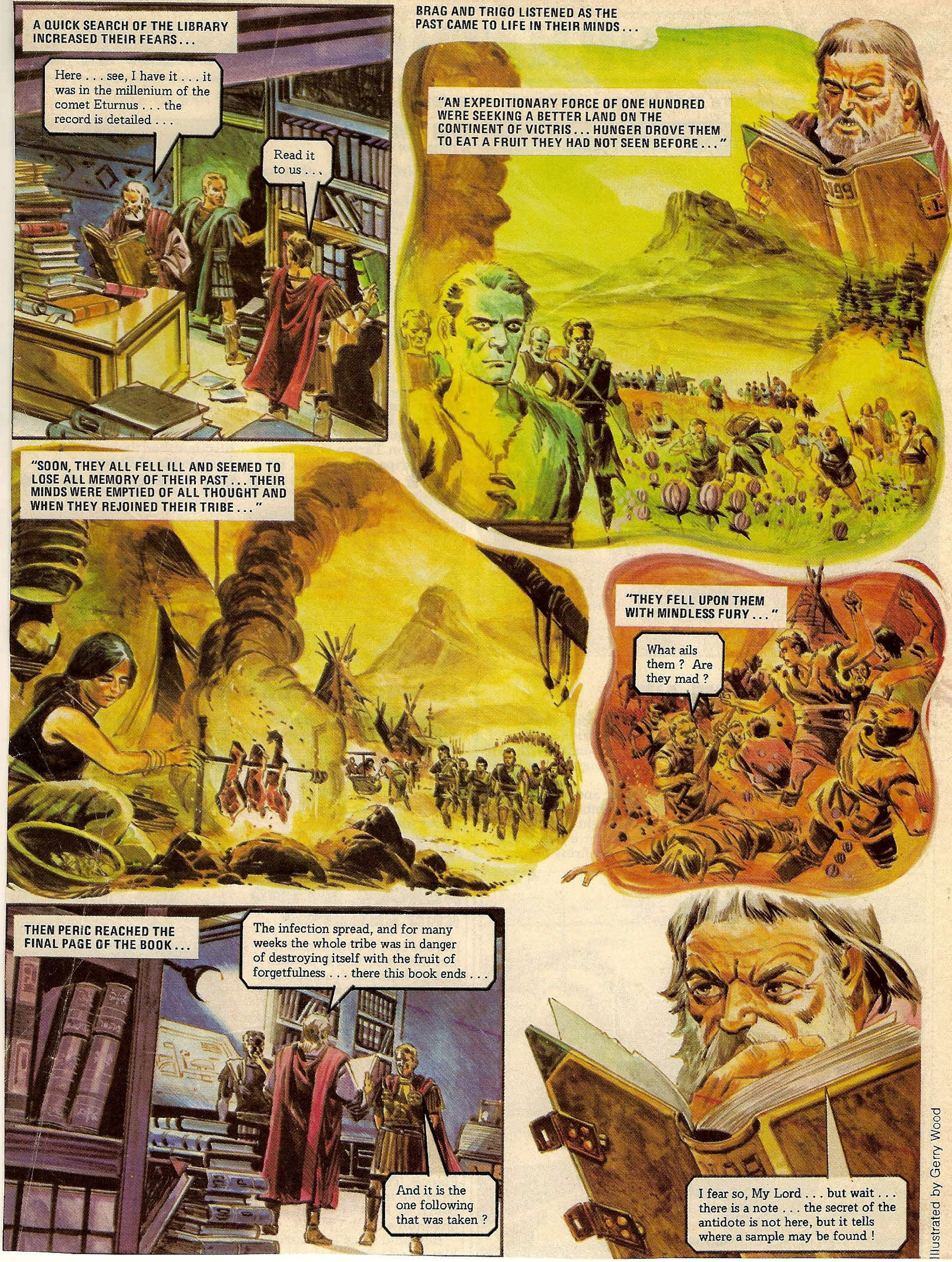

AFTER A NIGHT OF AGONISING PAIN, KAYLOR WATCHED THE FIRST OF ELEKTON'S TWO DAWNS BEGIN TO THROW ITS GOLDEN LIGHT OVER THE PLAIN . . .
I can bear the pain . . . but somehow I must find water or I shall die of thirst . . . there is water in the cart . . .
BUT . . .
Now I know that my life may be measured in hours . . . when the second sun reaches its zenith, death will mercifully follow . . .
MEANWHILE, IN TRIGAN CITY, THE SITUATION WAS DETERIORATING, DESPITE THE EFFORTS OF THE SECURITY FORCES . . . THE FRUIT HAD DONE ITS JOB WELL . . .
This is a sad day for the Trigan Empire . . . when we have to do battle with our own children.
My own son is with them . . . this sickness must be stopped . . .
AND SO ONE OF THE MOST TRAGIC BATTLES OF ALL BEGAN . . .
IN AN ANTE-ROOM NEAR THE COUNCIL CHAMBER, TRIGO AND HIS BROTHER, BRAG, COULD HEAR THE SOUNDS OF THE TERRIBLE STRUGGLE . . .
In a matter of weeks the sickness has gained much headway . . .
Lord Trigo, Brag . . . I bring sad news . . .
My Lord, your nephew, Janno has been severely injured in the fight at the Academy . . . he is losing blood, and I fear for his life . . . but that is not all . . . I have discovered what is causing the sickness !

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
Trigan Empire

Fruit, grown from seeds dropped by a Lokan craft, has poisoned Trigan's young people. Brag's son, Janno, who has also sampled the fruit, is injured when he gets involved in a fight between rebel children and the Trigan civil guard. Meanwhile, Peric has found the cause of the sickness.


OLD PERIC'S ANNOUNCEMENT THAT HE HAD DISCOVERED THE CAUSE OF THE SICKNESS BROUGHT BRAG AND TRIGO TO THEIR FEET . . .
You have found the reason for this terrible malady ?
Yes, Lord Trigo. I have analysed a sample of blood from Janno, and it contained a quantity of poison . . .
Janno . . . poisoned ! We must get to him immediately . . .
IN TRIGAN'S MAIN HOSPITAL, BRAG'S SON, JANNO, LAY IN AN ISOLATION WARD . . .
There is no doubt . . . our young people have been deliberately poisoned by a drug which paralyses the mind, and makes them prey to the first person who wishes to control their actions . . .
By the stars, some evil-doer is at work amongst us . . .
My son, we must save him.
He is young and strong . . . and our medical equipment is good, but if we can find an antidote to the poison he will fight harder to live . . .
It must be found . . . no matter what the cost.
I believe the answer may lie in the ancient records of the Trigan Empire, my lords. From my studies I seem to recall that a similar catastrophe struck your ancestors centuries ago . . . but they overcame it . . . and survived . . .
But your daughter, Salvia . . . you said she may have removed one of the books from your library . . . could it be the one we need ?
We must search at once . . . if it is the book we need, then all may be lost.


A QUICK SEARCH OF THE LIBRARY INCREASED THEIR FEARS . . .
Here . . . see, I have it . . . it was in the millenium of the comet Eturnus . . . the record is detailed . . .
Read it to us . . .
BRAG AND TRIGO LISTENED AS THE PAST CAME TO LIFE IN THEIR MINDS . . .
"AN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE OF ONE HUNDRED WERE SEEKING A BETTER LAND ON THE CONTINENT OF VICTRIS . . . HUNGER DROVE THEM TO EAT A FRUIT THEY HAD NOT SEEN BEFORE . . ."
"SOON, THEY ALL FELL ILL AND SEEMED TO LOSE ALL MEMORY OF THEIR PAST . . . THEIR MINDS WERE EMPTIED OF ALL THOUGHT AND WHEN THEY REJOINED THEIR TRIBE . . ."
"THEY FELL UPON THEM WITH MINDLESS FURY . . ."
What ails them ? Are they mad ?
THEN PERIC REACHED THE FINAL PAGE OF THE BOOK . . .
The infection spread, and for many weeks the whole tribe was in danger of destroying itself with the fruit of forgetfulness . . . there this book ends . . .
And it is the one following that was taken ?
I fear so, My Lord . . . but wait . . . there is a note . . . the secret of the antidote is not here, but it tells where a sample may be found !

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

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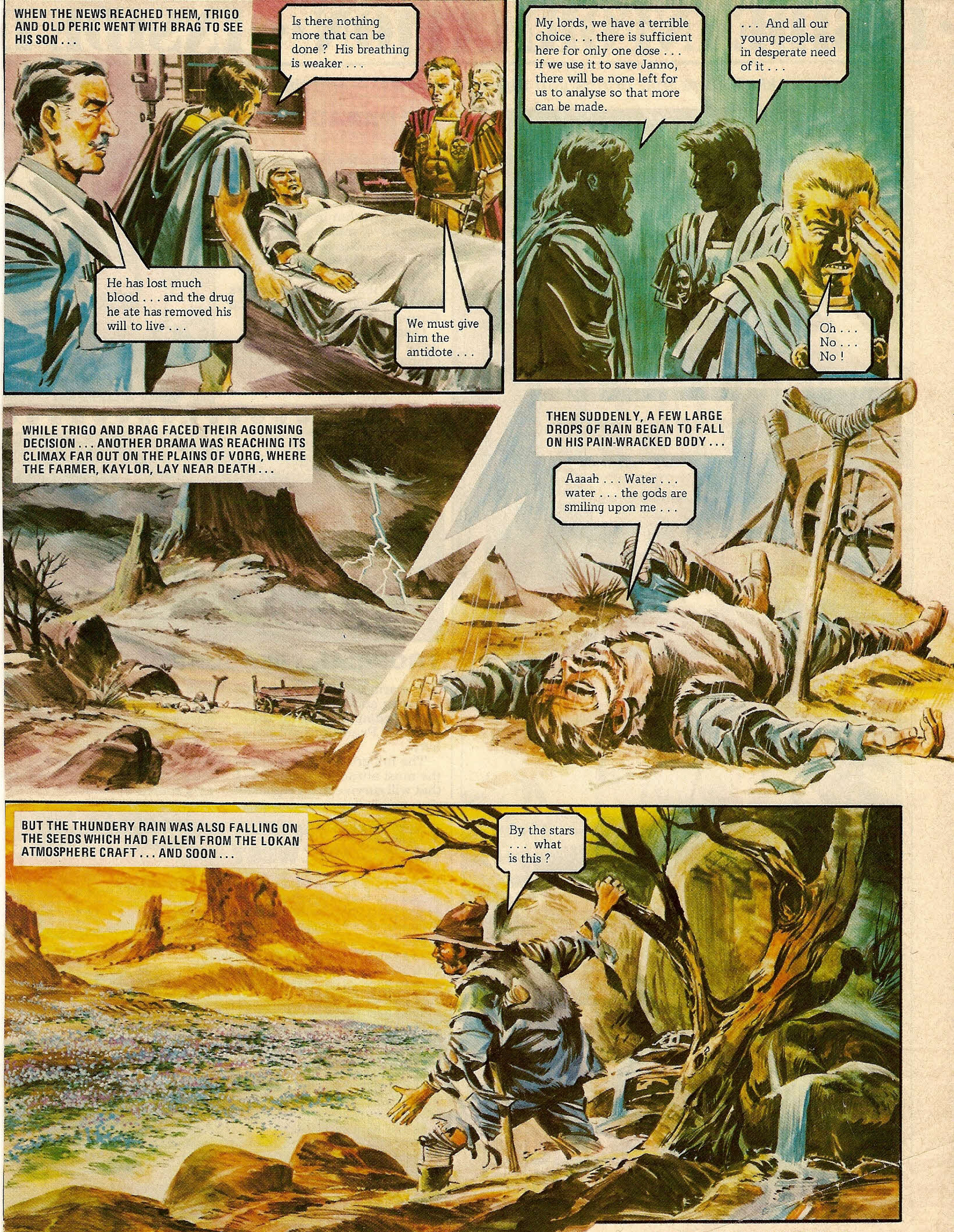
Look & Learn

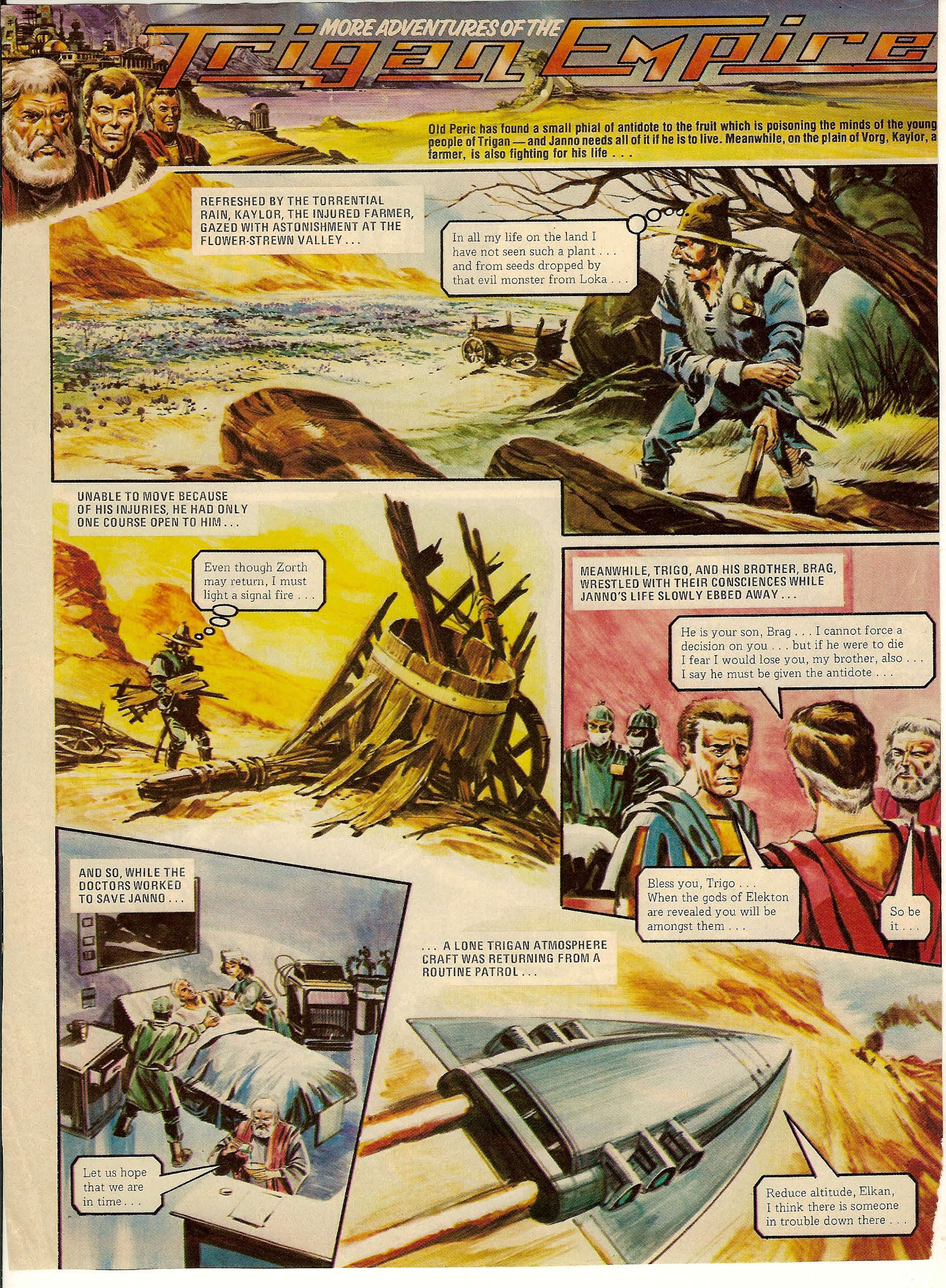
About Dec 1978

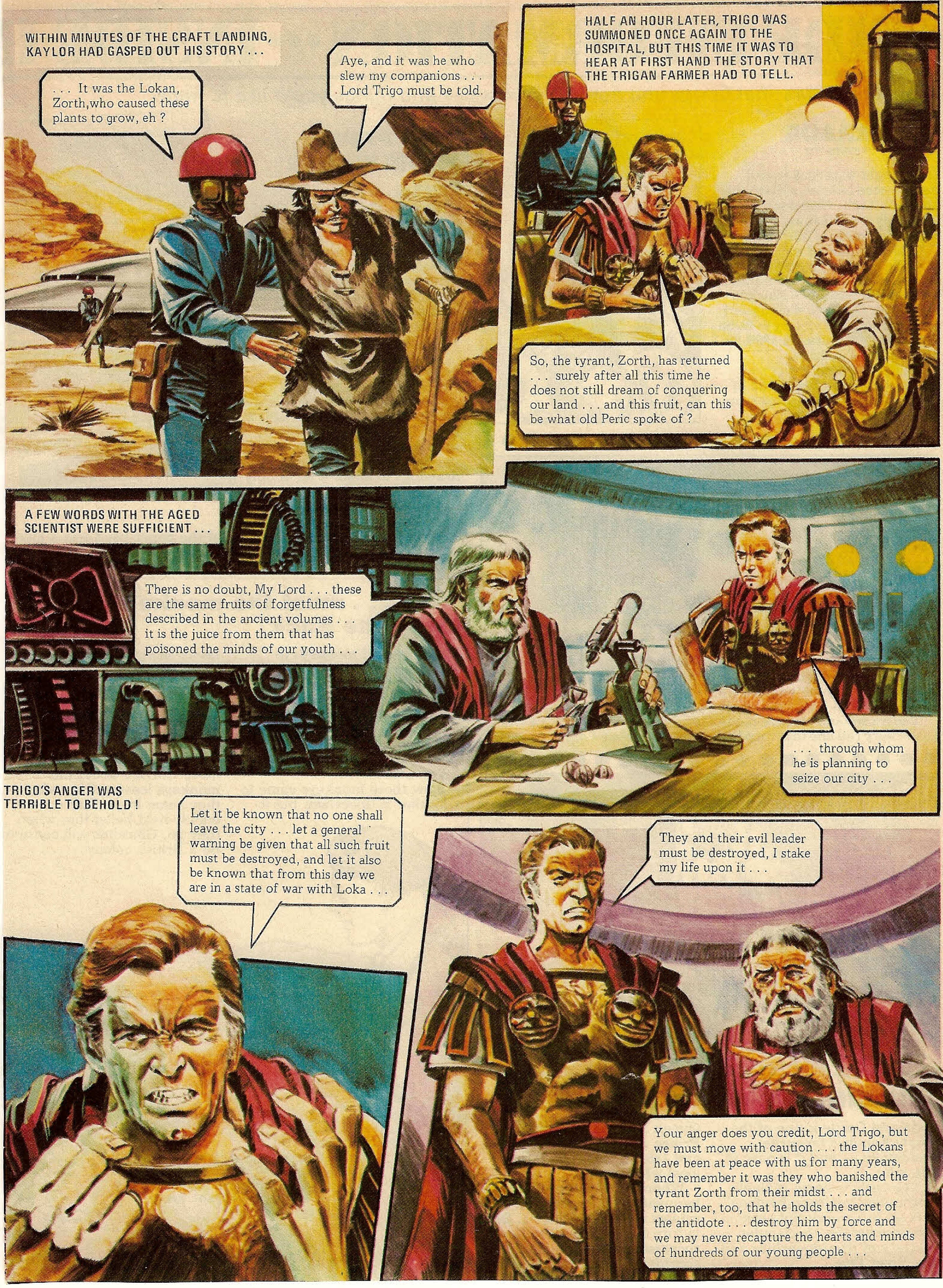

WHEN THE NEWS REACHED THEM, TRIGO AND OLD PERIC WENT WITH BRAG TO SEE HIS SON . . .
Is there nothing more that can be done ? His breathing is weaker . . .
He has lost much blood . . . and the drug he ate has removed his will to live . . .
We must give him the antidote . . .
My lords, we have a terrible choice . . . there is sufficient here for only one dose . . . if we use it to save Janno, there will be none left for us to analyse so that more can be made.
. . . And all our young people are in desperate need of it . . .
Oh . . . No . . . No !
WHILE TRIGO AND BRAG FACED THEIR AGONISING DECISION . . . ANOTHER DRAMA WAS REACHING ITS CLIMAX FAR OUT ON THE PLAINS OF VORG, WHERE THE FARMER, KAYLOR, LAY NEAR DEATH . . .
THEN SUDDENLY, A FEW LARGE DROPS OF RAIN BEGAN TO FALL ON HIS PAIN-WRACKED BODY . . .
Aaaah . . . Water . . . water . . . the gods are smiling upon me . . .
BUT THE THUNDERY RAIN WAS ALSO FALLING ON THE SEEDS WHICH HAD FALLEN FROM THE LOKAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT . . . AND SOON . . .
By the stars . . . what is this ?

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
Trigan Empire

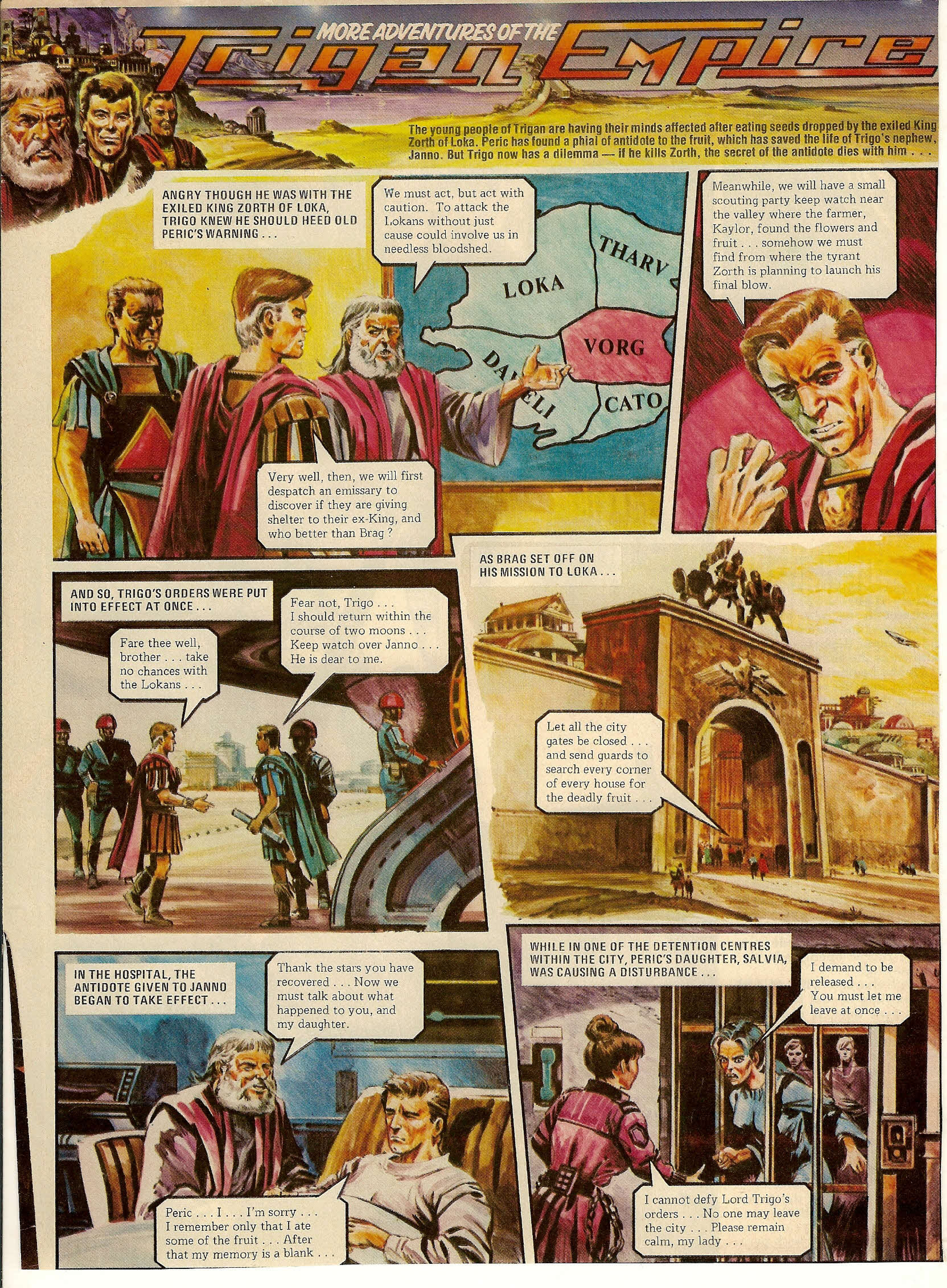
Old Peric has found a small phial of antidote to the fruit which is poisoning the minds of the young people of Trigan — and Janno needs all of it if he is to live. Meanwhile, on the plain of Vorg, Kaylor, a farmer, is also fighting for his life . . .

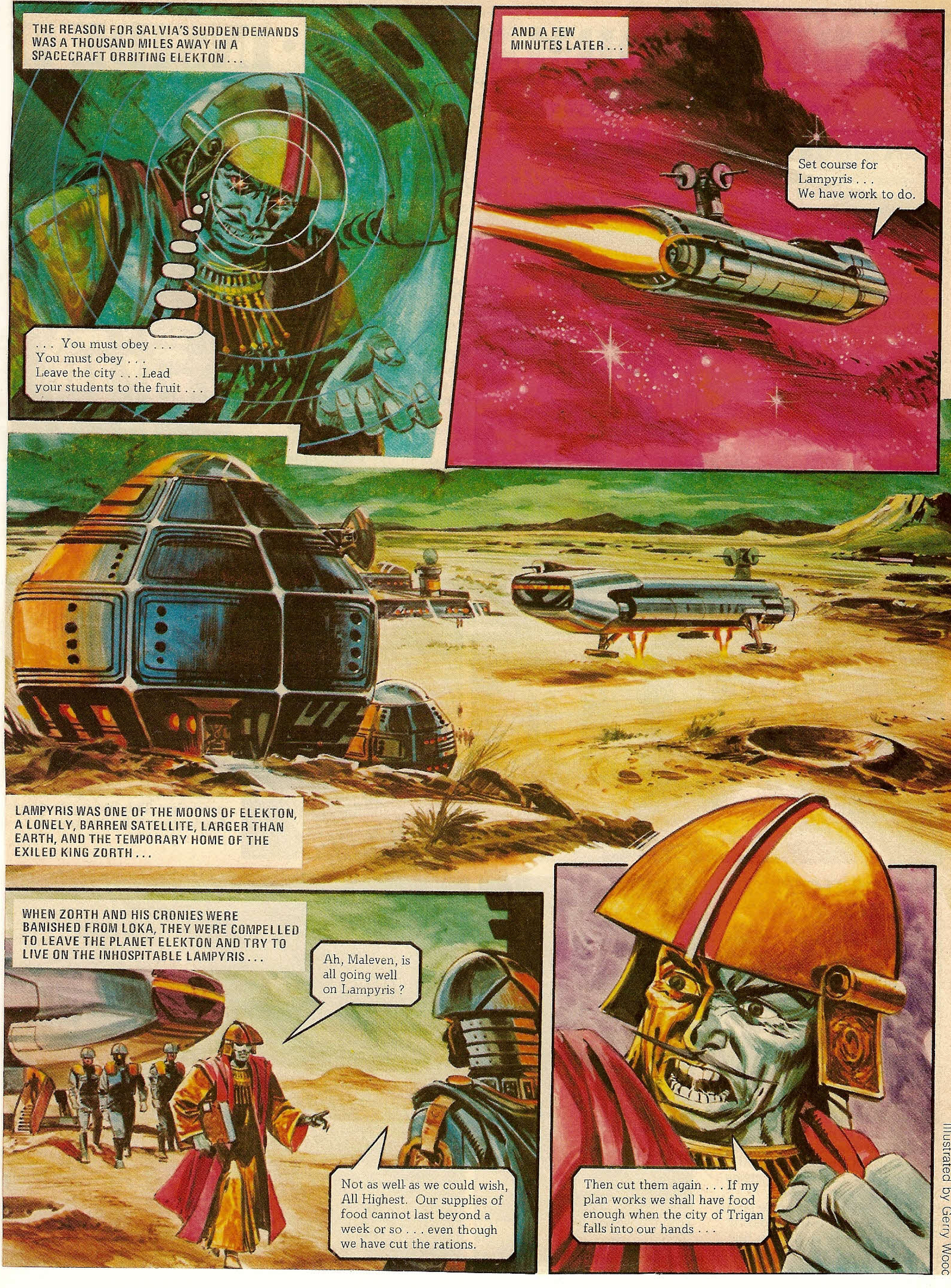

REFRESHED BY THE TORRENTIAL RAIN, KAYLOR, THE INJURED FARMER, GAZED WITH ASTONISHMENT AT THE FLOWER-STREWN VALLEY . . .
In all my life on the land I have not seen such a plant . . . and from seeds dropped by that evil monster from Loka . . .
UNABLE TO MOVE BECAUSE OF HIS INJURIES, HE HAD ONLY ONE COURSE OPEN TO HIM . . .
Even though Zorth may return, I must light a signal fire . . .
MEANWHILE, TRIGO, AND HIS BROTHER, BRAG, WRESTLED WITH THEIR CONSCIENCES WHILE JANNO'S LIFE SLOWLY EBBED AWAY . . .
He is your son, Brag . . . I cannot force a decision on you . . . but if he were to die I fear I would lose you, my brother, also . . . I say he must be given the antidote . . .
Bless you, Trigo . . . When the gods of Elekton are revealed you will be amongst them . . .
So be it . . .
AND SO, WHILE THE DOCTORS WORKED TO SAVE JANNO . . .
Let us hope that we are in time . . .
. . . A LONE TRIGAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT WAS RETURNING FROM A ROUTINE PATROL . . .
Reduce altitude, Elkan, I think there is someone in trouble down there . . .


WITHIN MINUTES OF THE CRAFT LANDING, KAYLOR HAD GASPED OUT HIS STORY . . .
. . . It was the Lokan, Zorth, who caused these plants to grow, eh ?
Aye, and it was he who slew my companions . . . Lord Trigo must be told.
HALF AN HOUR LATER, TRIGO WAS SUMMONED ONCE AGAIN TO THE HOSPITAL, BUT THIS TIME IT WAS TO HEAR AT FIRST HAND THE STORY THAT THE TRIGAN FARMER HAD TO TELL.
So, the tyrant, Zorth, has returned . . . surely after all this time he does not still dream of conquering our land . . . and this fruit, can this be what old Peric spoke of ?
A FEW WORDS WITH THE AGED SCIENTIST WERE SUFFICIENT . . .
There is no doubt, My Lord . . . these are the same fruits of forgetfulness described in the ancient volumes . . . it is the juice from them that has poisoned the minds of our youth . . .
. . . through whom he is planning to seize our city . . .
TRIGO'S ANGER WAS TERRIBLE TO BEHOLD !
Let it be known that no one shall leave the city . . . let a general warning be given that all such fruit must be destroyed, and let it also be known that from this day we are in a state of war with Loka . . .
They and their evil leader must be destroyed, I stake my life upon it . . .
Your anger does you credit, Lord Trigo, but we must move with caution . . . the Lokans have been at peace with us for many years, and remember it was they who banished the tyrant Zorth from their midst . . . and remember, too, that he holds the secret of the antidote . . . destroy him by force and we may never recapture the hearts and minds of hundreds of our young people . . .

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

The young people of Trigan are having their minds affected after eating seeds dropped by the exiled King Zorth of Loka. Peric has found a phial of antidote to the fruit, which has saved the life of Trigo's nephew, Janno. But Trigo now has a dilemma — if he kills Zorth, the secret of the antidote dies with him . . .

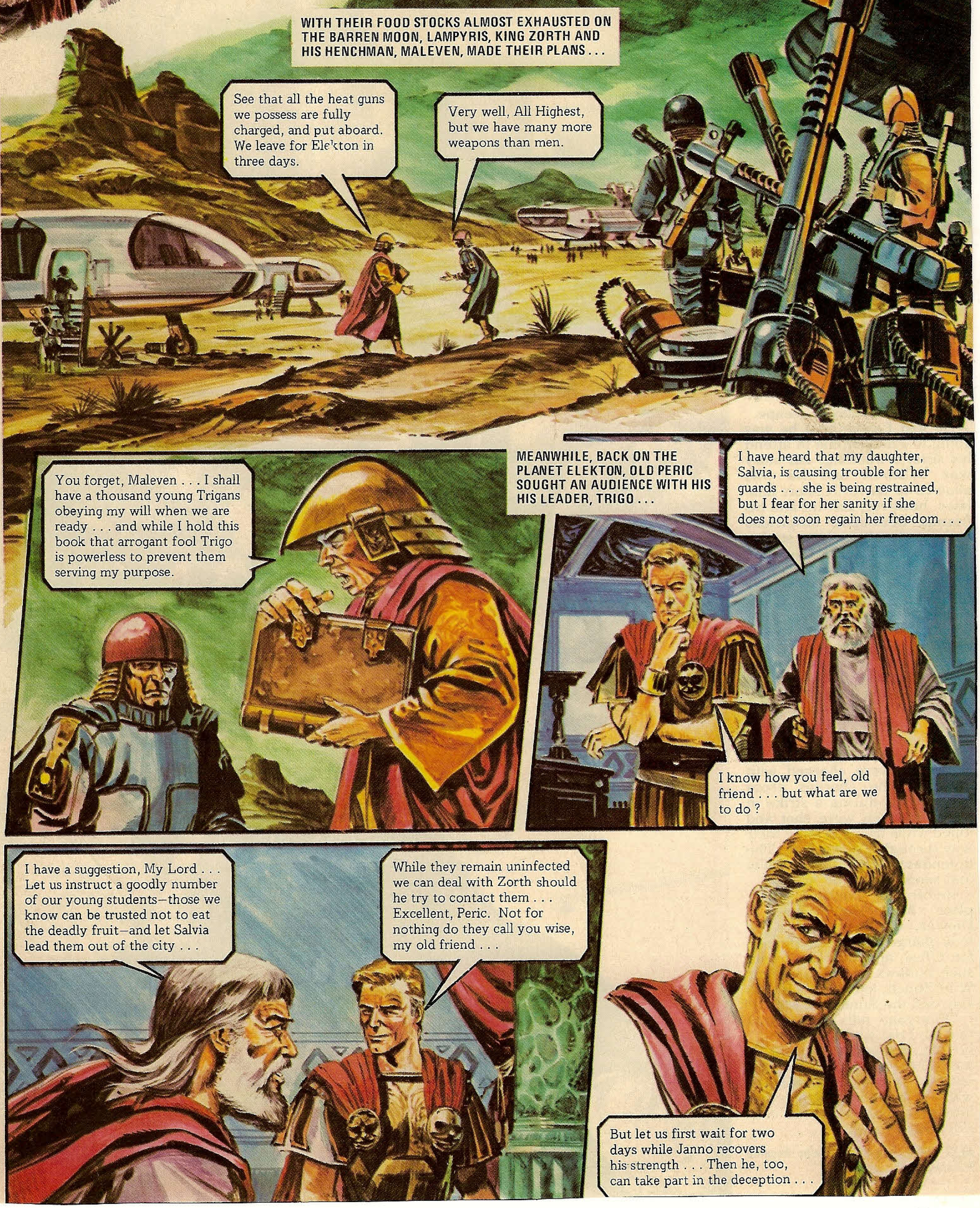

ANGRY THOUGH HE WAS WITH THE EXILED KING ZORTH OF LOKA, TRIGO KNEW HE SHOULD HEED OLD PERIC'S WARNING . . .
We must act, but act with caution. To attack the Lokans without just cause could involve us in needless bloodshed.
THARV
LOKA
VORG
DAVELI
CATO
Very well, then, we will first despatch an emissary to discover if they are giving shelter to their ex-King, and who better than Brag ?
Meanwhile, we will have a small scouting party keep watch near the valley where the farmer, Kaylor, found the flowers and fruit . . . somehow we must find from where the tyrant Zorth is planning to launch his final blow.
AND SO, TRIGO'S ORDERS WERE PUT INTO EFFECT AT ONCE . . .
Fare thee well, brother . . . take no chances with the Lokans . . .
Fear not, Trigo . . . I should return within the course of two moons . . . Keep watch over Janno . . . He is dear to me.
AS BRAG SET OFF ON HIS MISSION TO LOKA . . .
Let all the city gates be closed . . . and send guards to search every corner of every house for the deadly fruit . . .
IN THE HOSPITAL, THE ANTIDOTE GIVEN TO JANNO BEGAN TO TAKE EFFECT . . .
Thank the stars you have recovered . . . Now we must talk about what happened to you, and my daughter.
Peric . . . I . . . I'm sorry . . . I remember only that I ate some of the fruit . . . After that my memory is a blank . . .
WHILE IN ONE OF THE DETENTION CENTRES WITHIN THE CITY, PERIC'S DAUGHTER, SALVIA, WAS CAUSING A DISTURBANCE . . .
I demand to be released . . . You must let me leave at once . . .
I cannot defy Lord Trigo's orders . . . No one may leave the city . . . Please remain calm, my lady . . .

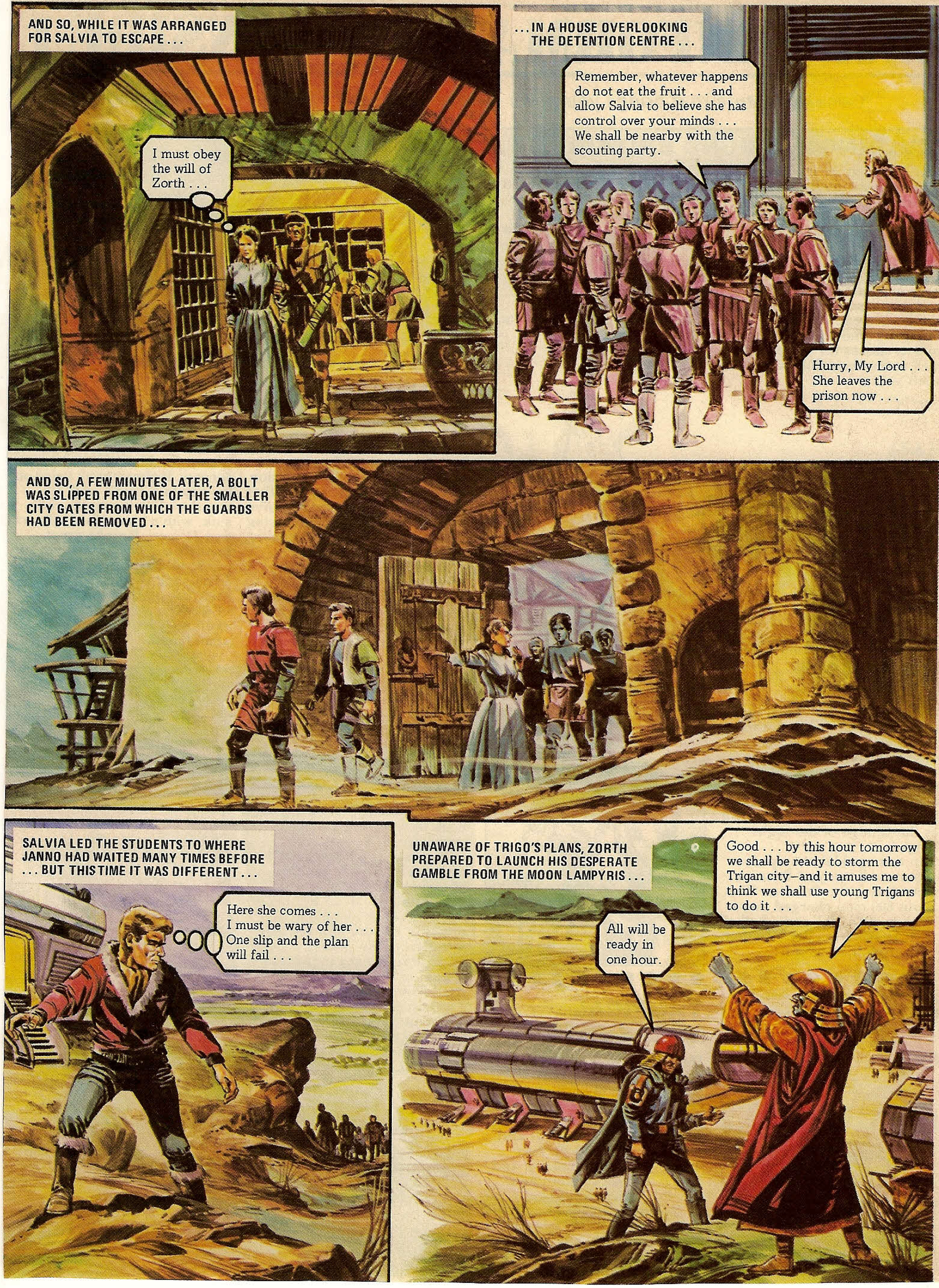

THE REASON FOR SALVIA'S SUDDEN DEMANDS WAS A THOUSAND MILES AWAY IN A SPACECRAFT ORBITING ELEKTON . . .
. . . You must obey . . . You must obey . . . Leave the city . . . Lead your students to the fruit . . .
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
Set course for Lampyris . . . We have work to do.
LAMPYRIS WAS ONE OF THE MOONS OF ELEKTON, A LONELY, BARREN SATELLITE, LARGER THAN EARTH, AND THE TEMPORARY HOME OF THE EXILED KING ZORTH . . .
WHEN ZORTH AND HIS CRONIES WERE BANISHED FROM LOKA, THEY WERE COMPELLED TO LEAVE THE PLANET ELEKTON AND TRY TO LIVE ON THE INHOSPITABLE LAMPYRIS . . .
Ah, Maleven, is all going well on Lampyris ?
Not as well as we could wish, All Highest. Our supplies of food cannot last beyond a week or so . . . even though we have cut the rations.
Then cut them again . . . If my plan works we shall have food enough when the city of Trigan falls into our hands . . .

Illustrated by Gerry Woo

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

The evil Zorth of Loka is laying his final plans for the conquest of Trigan, using young Trigans whose minds he controls through a strange drug. Meanwhile, old Peric has come to Trigo with a plan which might still save the empire.

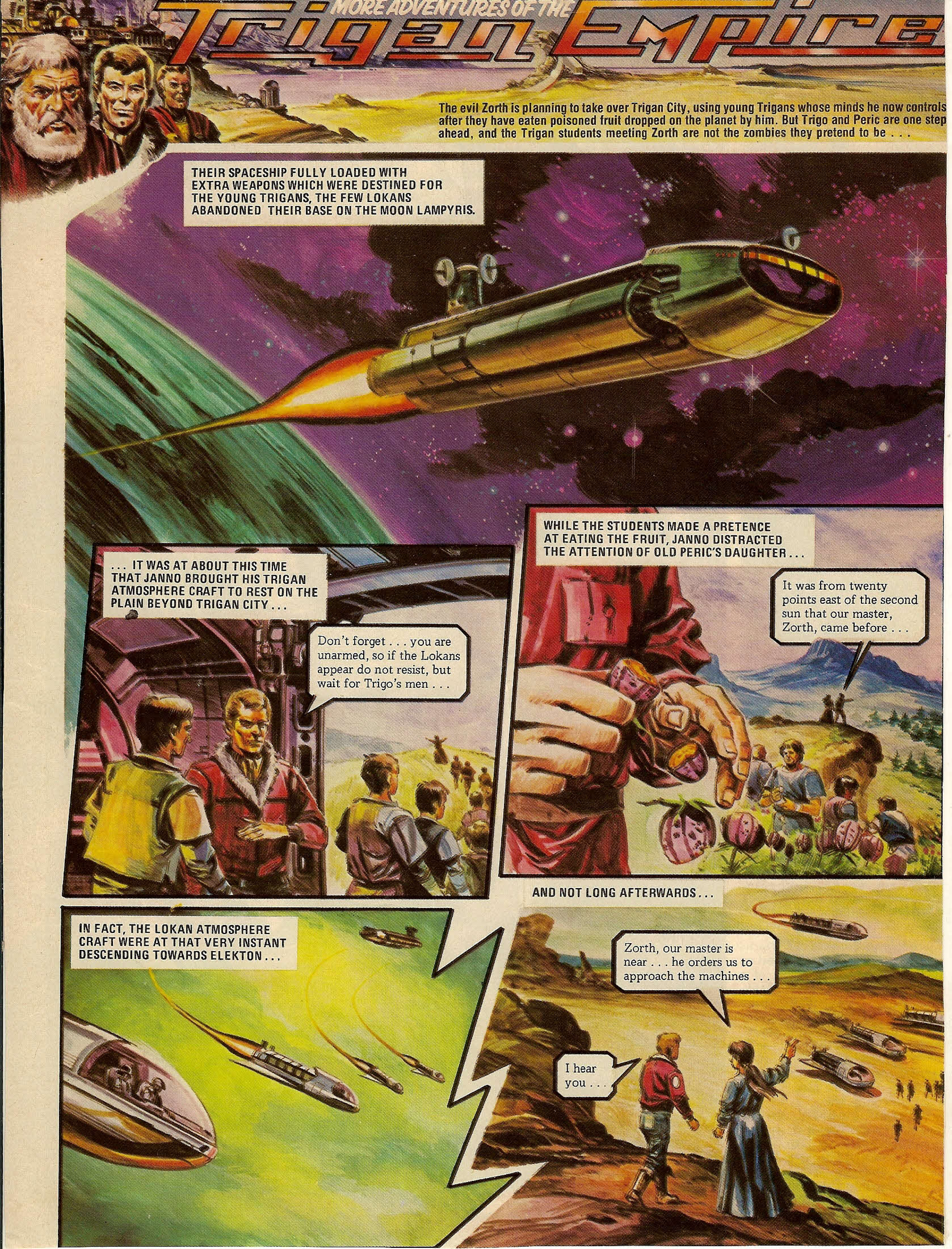

WITH THEIR FOOD STOCKS ALMOST EXHAUSTED ON THE BARREN MOON, LAMPYRIS, KING ZORTH AND HIS HENCHMAN, MALEVEN, MADE THEIR PLANS . . .
See that all the heat guns we possess are fully charged, and put aboard. We leave for Elekton in three days.
Very well, All Highest, but we have many more weapons than men.
You forget, Maleven . . . I shall have a thousand young Trigans obeying my will when we are ready . . . and while I hold this book that arrogant fool Trigo is powerless to prevent them serving my purpose.
MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE PLANET ELEKTON, OLD PERIC SOUGHT AN AUDIENCE WITH HIS HIS LEADER, TRIGO . . .
I have heard that my daughter, Salvia, is causing trouble for her guards . . . she is being restrained, but I fear for her sanity if she does not soon regain her freedom . . .
I know how you feel, old friend . . . but what are we to do ?
I have a suggestion, My Lord . . . Let us instruct a goodly number of our young students—those we know can be trusted not to eat the deadly fruit—and let Salvia lead them out of the city . . .
While they remain uninfected we can deal with Zorth should he try to contact them . . . Excellent, Peric. Not for nothing do they call you wise, my old friend . . .
But let us first wait for two days while Janno recovers his strength . . . Then he, too, can take part in the deception . . .

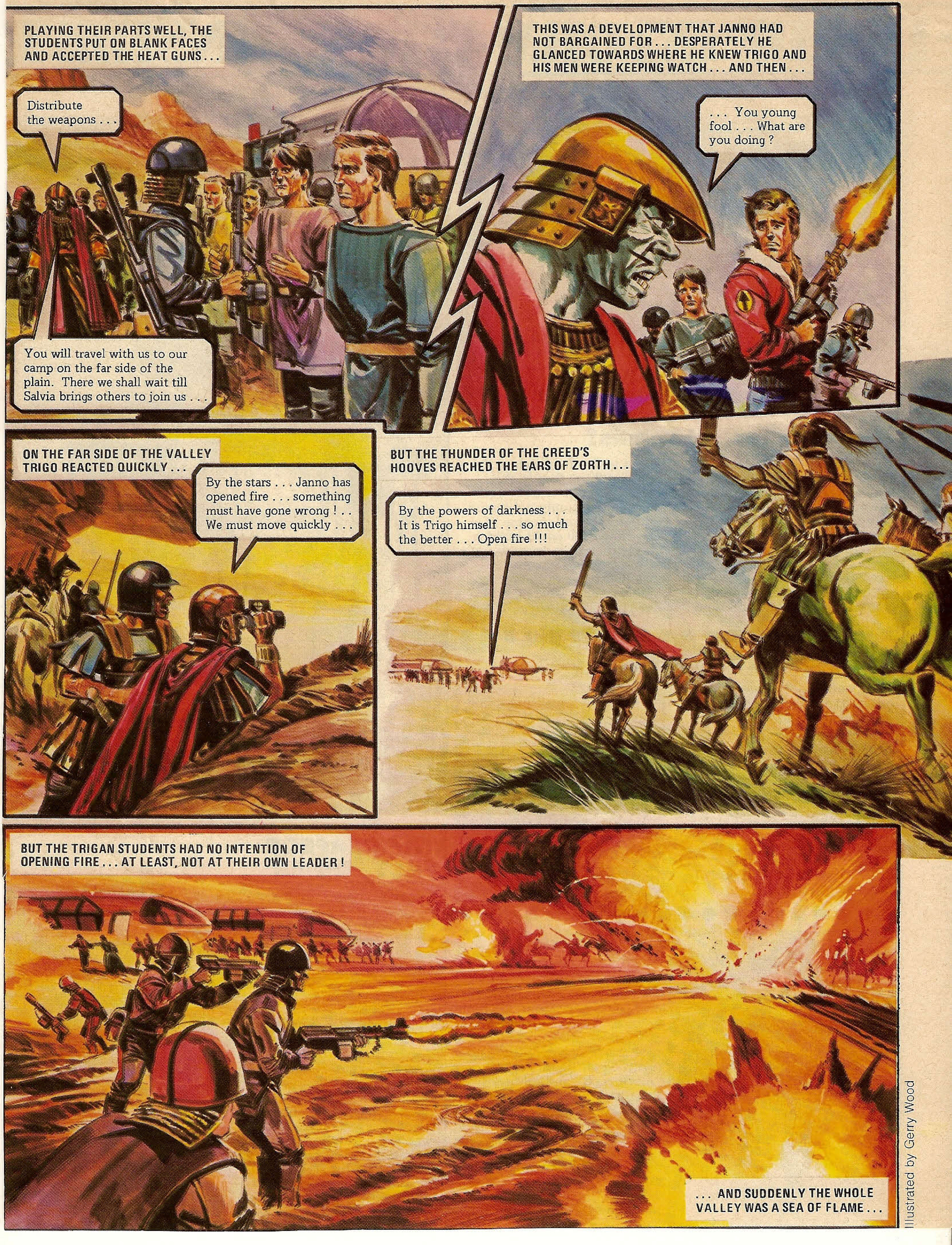

AND SO, WHILE IT WAS ARRANGED FOR SALVIA TO ESCAPE . . .
I must obey the will of Zorth . . .
. . . IN A HOUSE OVERLOOKING THE DETENTION CENTRE . . .
Remember, whatever happens do not eat the fruit . . . and allow Salvia to believe she has control over your minds . . . We shall be nearby with the scouting party.
Hurry, My Lord . . . She leaves the prison now . . .
AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER, A BOLT WAS SLIPPED FROM ONE OF THE SMALLER CITY GATES FROM WHICH THE GUARDS HAD BEEN REMOVED . . .
SALVIA LED THE STUDENTS TO WHERE JANNO HAD WAITED MANY TIMES BEFORE . . . BUT THIS TIME IT WAS DIFFERENT . . .
Here she comes . . . I must be wary of her . . . One slip and the plan will fail . . .
UNAWARE OF TRIGO'S PLANS, ZORTH PREPARED TO LAUNCH HIS DESPERATE GAMBLE FROM THE MOON LAMPYRIS . . .
All will be ready in one hour.
Good . . . by this hour tomorrow we shall be ready to storm the Trigan city—and it amuses me to think we shall use young Trigans to do it . . .

Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

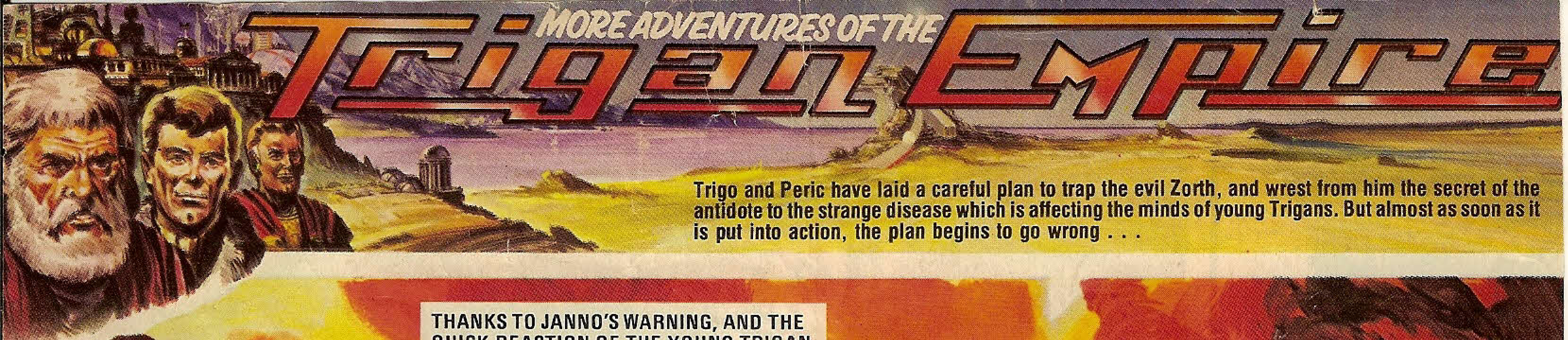
The evil Zorth is planning to take over Trigan City, using young Trigans whose minds he now controls after they have eaten poisoned fruit dropped on the planet by him. But Trigo and Peric are one step ahead, and the Trigan students meeting Zorth are not the zombies they pretend to be . . .


THEIR SPACESHIP FULLY LOADED WITH EXTRA WEAPONS WHICH WERE DESTINED FOR THE YOUNG TRIGANS, THE FEW LOKANS ABANDONED THEIR BASE ON THE MOON LAMPYRIS.
. . . IT WAS AT ABOUT THIS TIME THAT JANNO BROUGHT HIS TRIGAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT TO REST ON THE PLAIN BEYOND TRIGAN CITY . . .
Don't forget . . . you are unarmed, so if the Lokans appear do not resist, but wait for Trigo's men . . .
WHILE THE STUDENTS MADE A PRETENCE AT EATING THE FRUIT, JANNO DISTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF OLD PERIC'S DAUGHTER . . .
It was from twenty points east of the second sun that our master, Zorth, came before . . .
IN FACT, THE LOKAN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT WERE AT THAT VERY INSTANT DESCENDING TOWARDS ELEKTON . . .
AND NOT LONG AFTERWARDS . . .
Zorth, our master is near . . . he orders us to approach the machines . . .
I hear you . . .

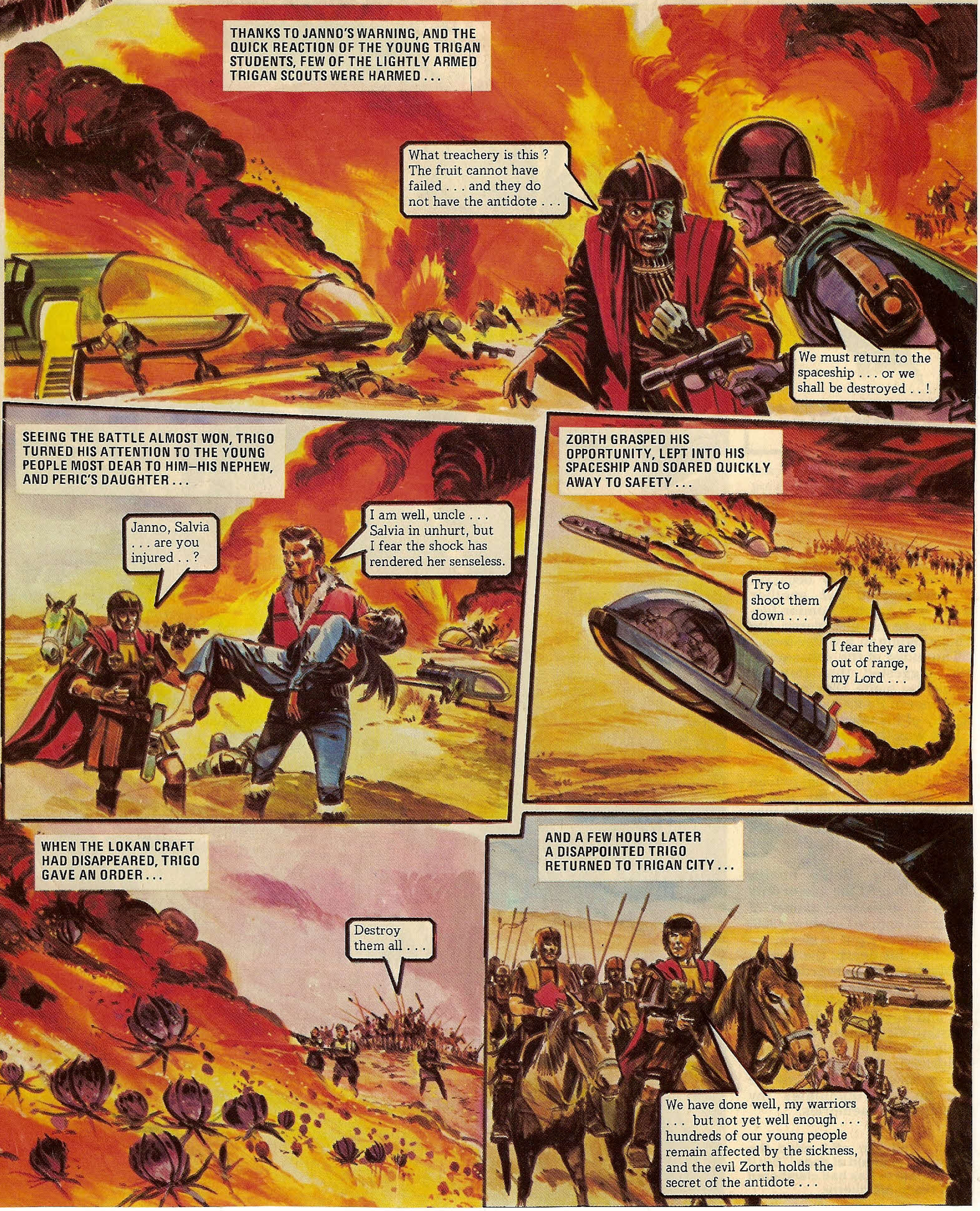

PLAYING THEIR PARTS WELL, THE STUDENTS PUT ON BLANK FACES AND ACCEPTED THE HEAT GUNS . . .
Distribute the weapons . . .
You will travel with us to our camp on the far side of the plain. There we shall wait till Salvia brings others to join us . . .
THIS WAS A DEVELOPMENT THAT JANNO HAD NOT BARGAINED FOR . . . DESPERATELY HE GLANCED TOWARDS WHERE HE KNEW TRIGO AND HIS MEN WERE KEEPING WATCH . . . AND THEN . . .
. . . You young fool . . . What are you doing ?
ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE VALLEY TRIGO REACTED QUICKLY . . .
By the stars . . . Janno has opened fire . . . something must have gone wrong ! . . We must move quickly . . .
BUT THE THUNDER OF THE CREED'S HOOVES REACHED THE EARS OF ZORTH . . .
By the powers of darkness . . . It is Trigo himself . . . so much the better . . . Open fire !!!
BUT THE TRIGAN STUDENTS HAD NO INTENTION OF OPENING FIRE . . . AT LEAST, NOT AT THEIR OWN LEADER !
. . . AND SUDDENLY THE WHOLE VALLEY WAS A SEA OF FLAME . . .

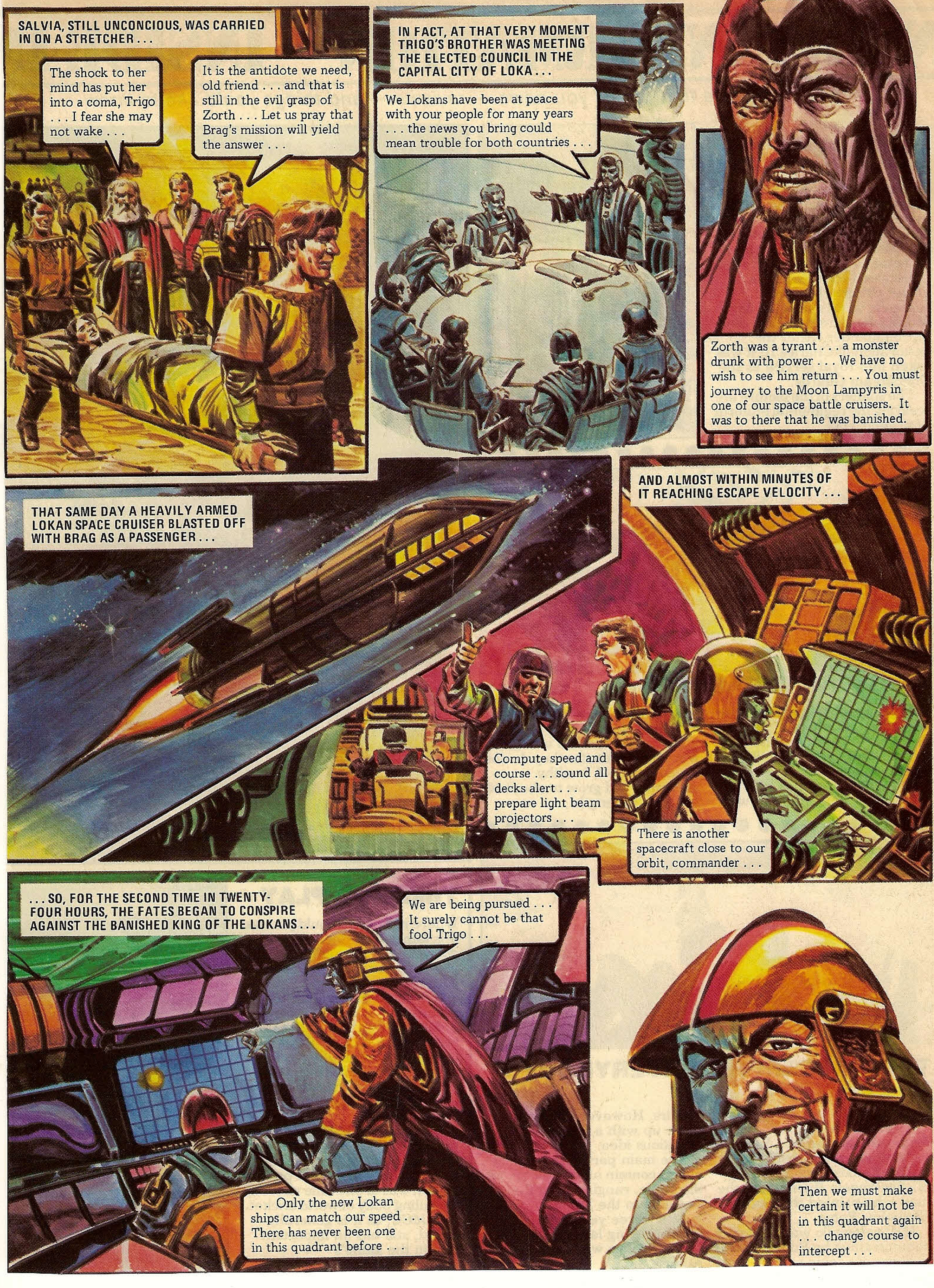
Illustrated by Gerry Wood

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire



Trigo and Peric have laid a careful plan to trap the evil Zorth, and wrest from him the secret of the antidote to the strange disease which is affecting the minds of young Trigans. But almost as soon as it is put into action, the plan begins to go wrong . . .

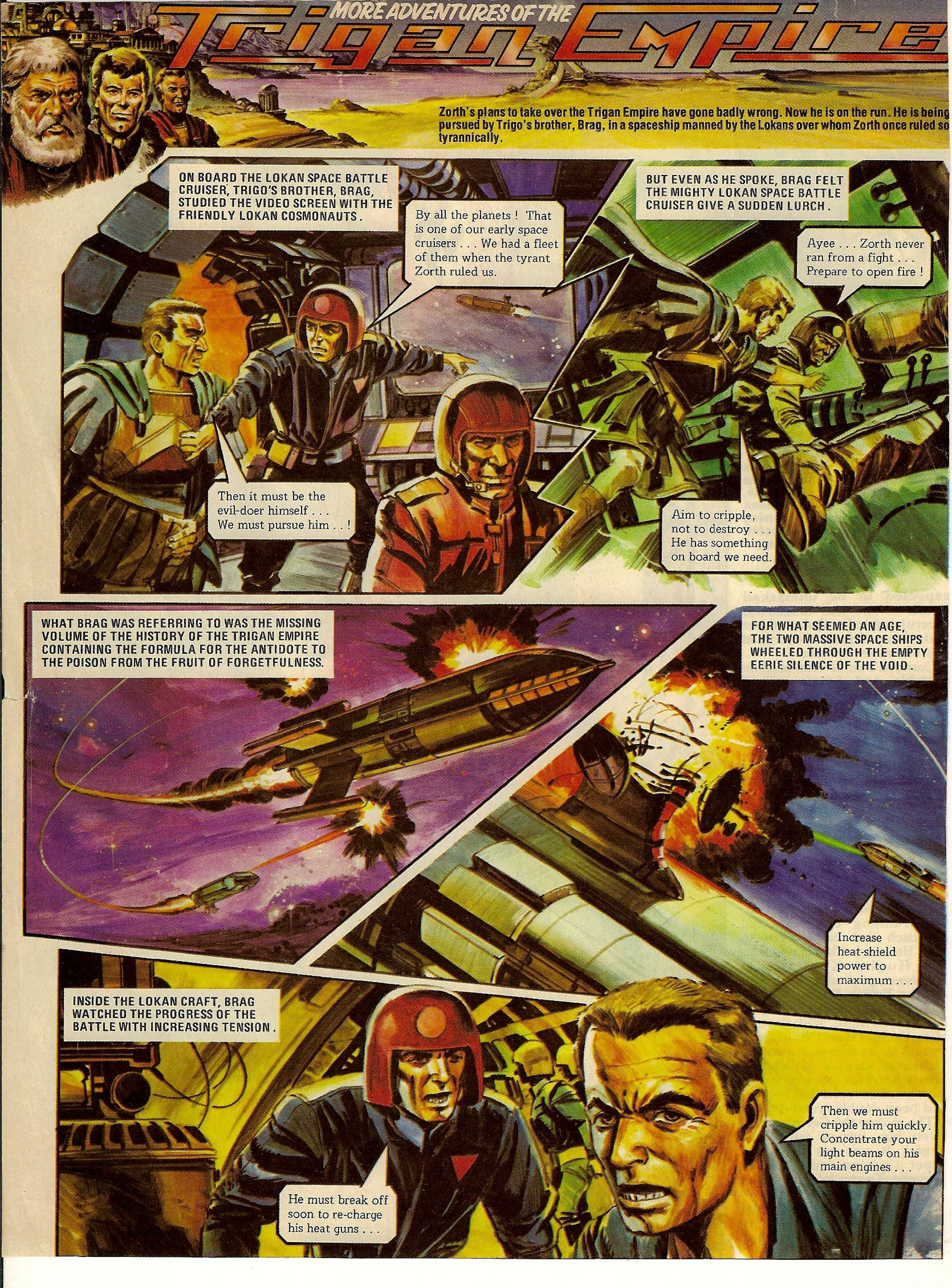

THANKS TO JANNO'S WARNING, AND THE QUICK REACTION OF THE YOUNG TRIGAN STUDENTS, FEW OF THE LIGHTLY ARMED TRIGAN SCOUTS WERE HARMED . . .
What treachery is this ? The fruit cannot have failed . . . and they do not have the antidote . . .
We must return to the spaceship . . . or we shall be destroyed . . !
SEEING THE BATTLE ALMOST WON, TRIGO TURNED HIS ATTENTION TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE MOST DEAR TO HIM—HIS NEPHEW, AND PERIC'S DAUGHTER . . .
Janno, Salvia . . . are you injured . . ?
I am well, uncle . . . Salvia in unhurt, but I fear the shock has rendered her senseless.
ZORTH GRASPED HIS OPPORTUNITY, LEPT INTO HIS SPACESHIP AND SOARED QUICKLY AWAY TO SAFETY . . .
Try to shoot them down . . .
I fear they are out of range, my Lord . . .
WHEN THE LOKAN CRAFT HAD DISAPPEARED, TRIGO GAVE AN ORDER . . .
Destroy them all . . .
AND A FEW HOURS LATER A DISAPPOINTED TRIGO RETURNED TO TRIGAN CITY . . .
We have done well, my warriors . . . but not yet well enough . . . hundreds of our young people remain affected by the sickness, and the evil Zorth holds the secret of the antidote . . .

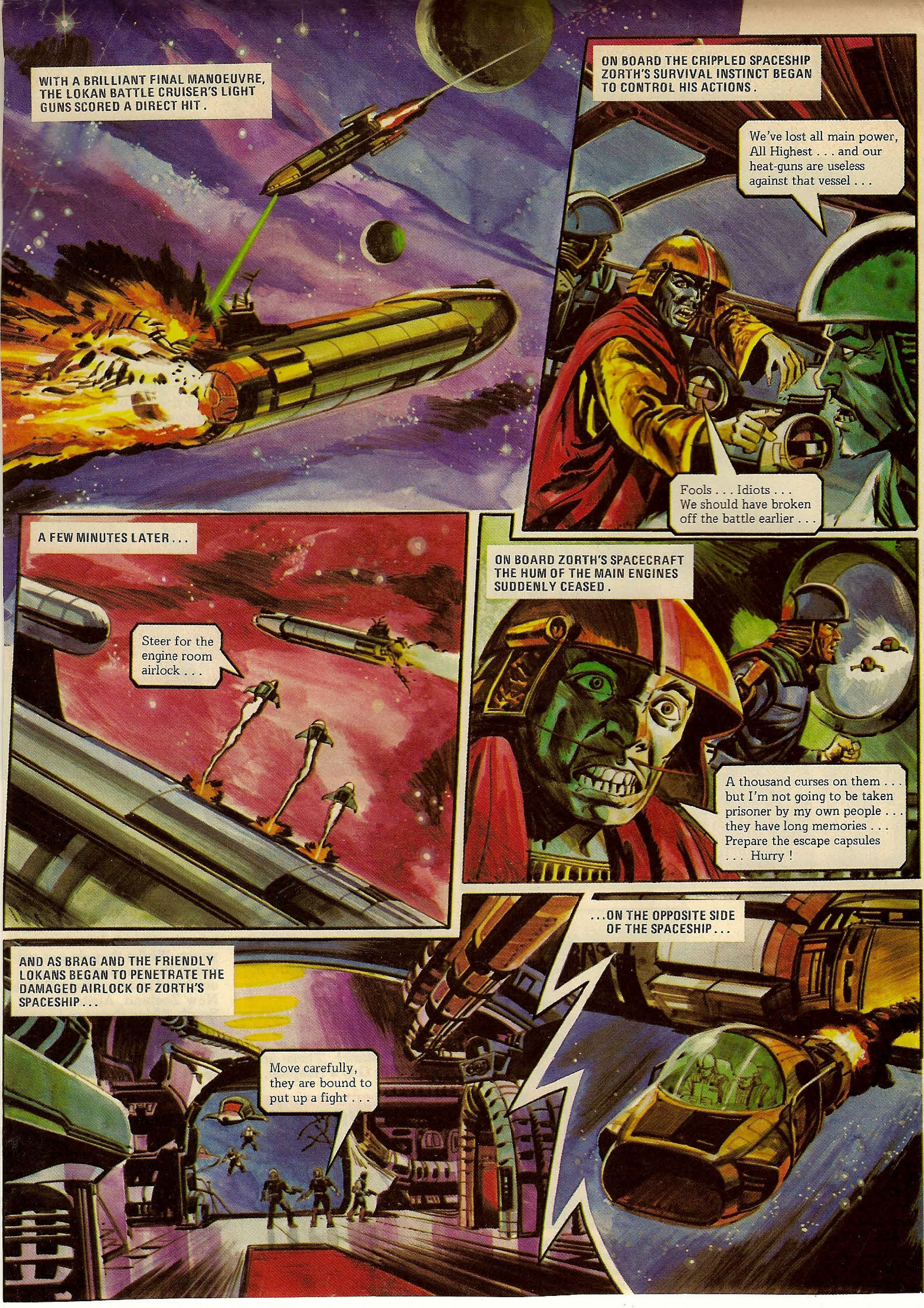

SALVIA, STILL UNCONCIOUS, WAS CARRIED IN ON A STRETCHER . . .
The shock to her mind has put her into a coma, Trigo . . . I fear she may not wake . . .
It is the antidote we need, old friend . . . and that is still in the evil grasp of Zorth . . . Let us pray that Brag's mission will yield the answer . . .
IN FACT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT TRIGO'S BROTHER WAS MEETING THE ELECTED COUNCIL IN THE CAPITAL CITY OF LOKA . . .
We Lokans have been at peace with your people for many years . . . the news you bring could mean trouble for both countries . . .
Zorth was a tyrant . . . a monster drunk with power . . . We have no wish to see him return . . . You must journey to the Moon Lampyris in one of our space battle cruisers. It was to there that he was banished.
THAT SAME DAY A HEAVILY ARMED LOKAN SPACE CRUISER BLASTED OFF WITH BRAG AS A PASSENGER . . .
AND ALMOST WITHIN MINUTES OF IT REACHING ESCAPE VELOCITY . . .
Compute speed and course . . . sound all decks alert . . . prepare light beam projectors . . .
There is another spacecraft close to our orbit, commander . . .
. . . SO, FOR THE SECOND TIME IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THE FATES BEGAN TO CONSPIRE AGAINST THE BANISHED KING OF THE LOKANS . . .
We are being pursued . . . It surely cannot be that fool Trigo . . .
. . . Only the new Lokan ships can match our speed . . . There has never been one in this quadrant before . . .
Then we must make certain it will not be in this quadrant again . . . change course to intercept . . .

Illustrated by Gerry Woo

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE Trigan Empire

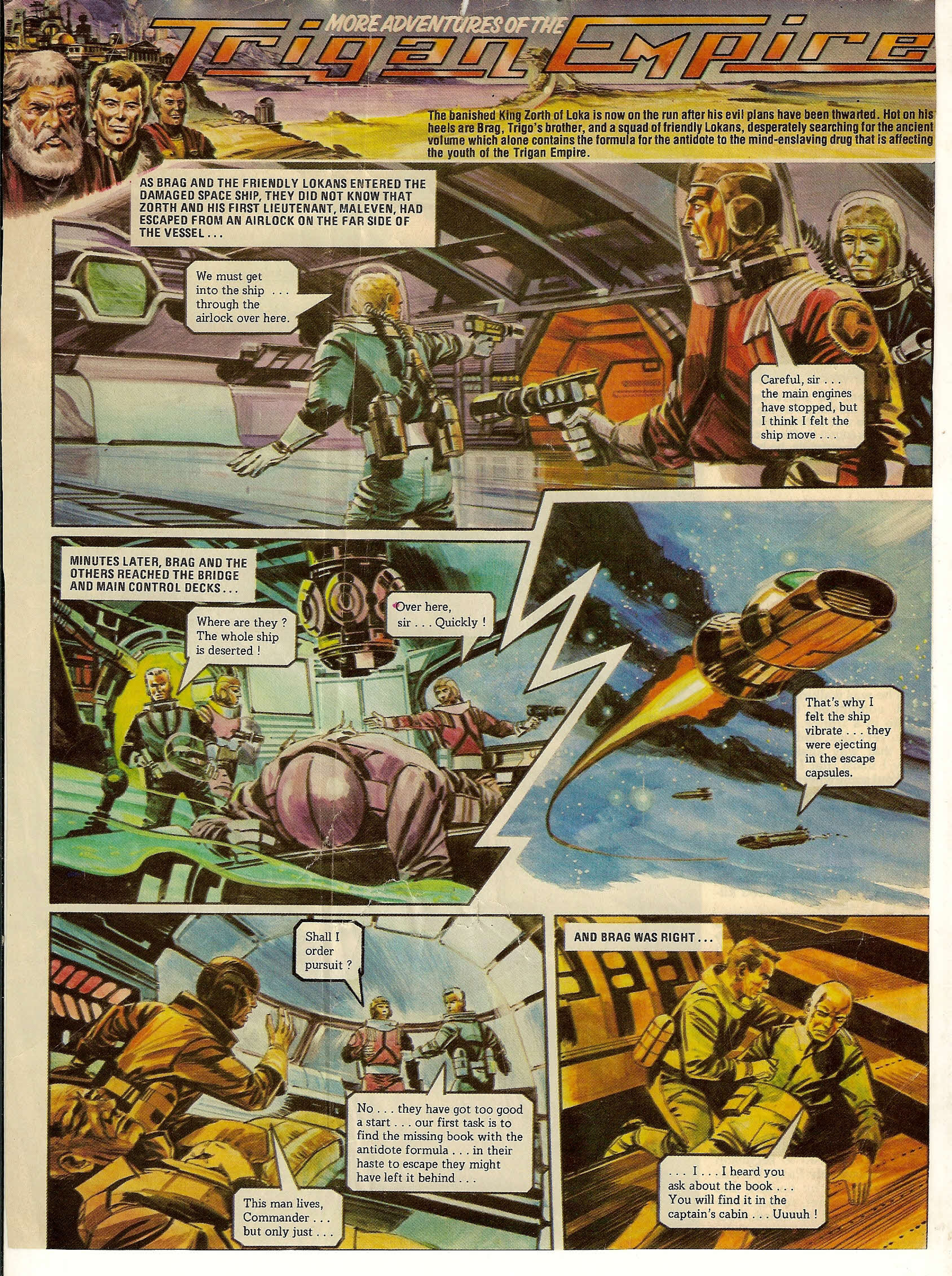
Zorth's plans to take over the Trigan Empire have gone badly wrong. Now he is on the run. He is being pursued by Trigo's brother, Brag, in a spaceship manned by the Lokans over whom Zorth once ruled so tyrannically.

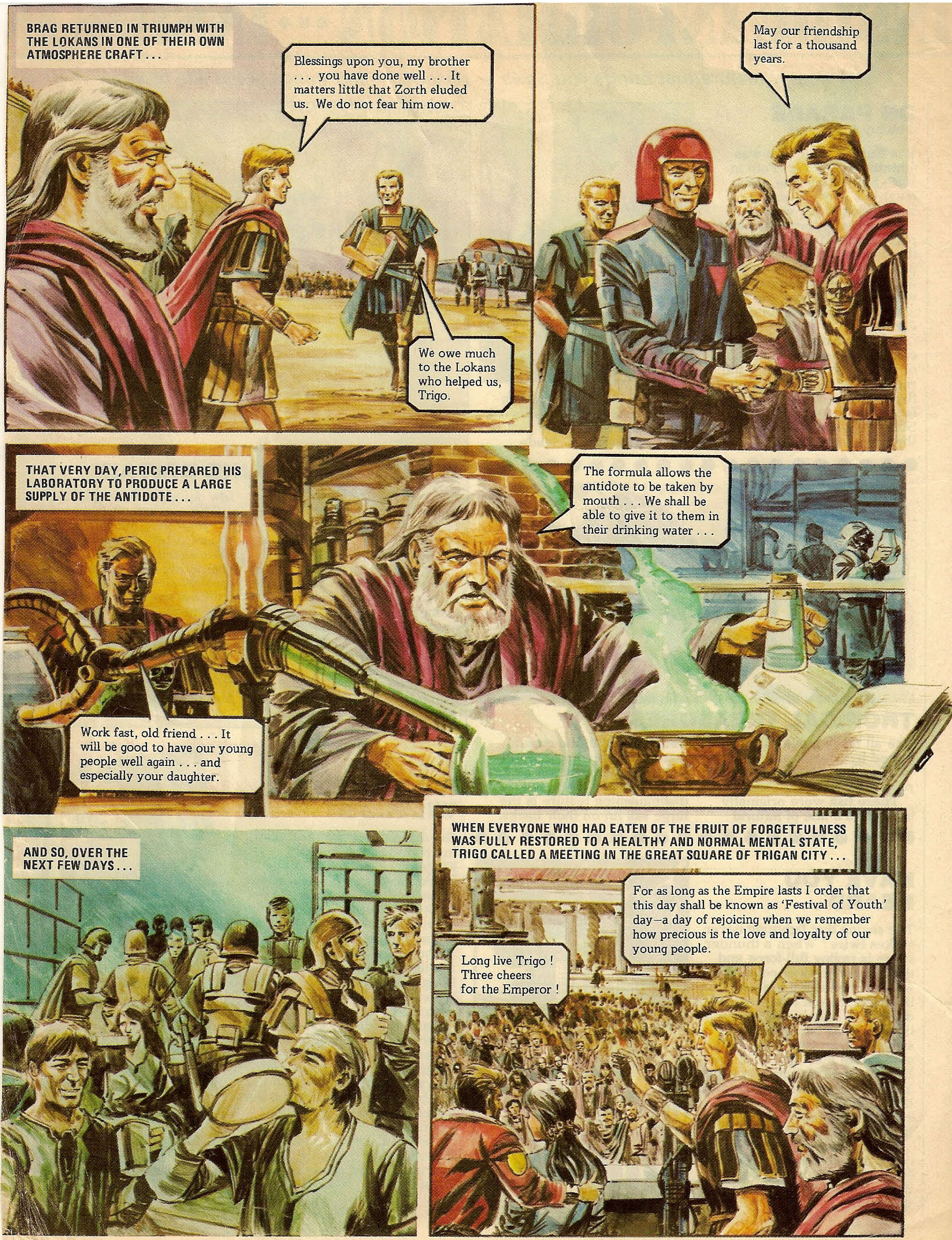

ON BOARD THE LOKAN SPACE BATTLE CRUISER, TRIGO'S BROTHER, BRAG, STUDIED THE VIDEO SCREEN WITH THE FRIENDLY LOKAN COSMONAUTS.
By all the planets! That is one of our early space cruisers . . . We had a fleet of them when the tyrant Zorth ruled us.
Then it must be the evil-doer himself . . . We must pursue him . . !
BUT EVEN AS HE SPOKE, BRAG FELT THE MIGHTY LOKAN SPACE BATTLE CRUISER GIVE A SUDDEN LURCH.
Ayee . . . Zorth never ran from a fight . . . Prepare to open fire!
Aim to cripple, not to destroy . . . He has something on board we need.
WHAT BRAG WAS REFERRING TO WAS THE MISSING VOLUME OF THE HISTORY OF THE TRIGAN EMPIRE CONTAINING THE FORMULA FOR THE ANTIDOTE TO THE POISON FROM THE FRUIT OF FORGETFULNESS.
FOR WHAT SEEMED AN AGE, THE TWO MASSIVE SPACE SHIPS WHEELED THROUGH THE EMPTY EERIE SILENCE OF THE VOID.
Increase heat-shield power to maximum . . .
INSIDE THE LOKAN CRAFT, BRAG WATCHED THE PROGRESS OF THE BATTLE WITH INCREASING TENSION.
He must break off soon to re-charge his heat guns . . .
Then we must cripple him quickly. Concentrate your light beams on his main engines . . .


WITH A BRILLIANT FINAL MANOEUVRE, THE LOKAN BATTLE CRUISER'S LIGHT GUNS SCORED A DIRECT HIT.
ON BOARD THE CRIPPLED SPACESHIP ZORTH'S SURVIVAL INSTINCT BEGAN TO CONTROL HIS ACTIONS.
We've lost all main power, All Highest . . . and our heat-guns are useless against that vessel . . .
Fools . . . Idiots . . . We should have broken off the battle earlier . . .
A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
Steer for the engine room airlock . . .
ON BOARD ZORTH'S SPACECRAFT THE HUM OF THE MAIN ENGINES SUDDENLY CEASED.
A thousand curses on them . . . but I'm not going to be taken prisoner by my own people . . . they have long memories . . . Prepare the escape capsules . . . Hurry !
AND AS BRAG AND THE FRIENDLY LOKANS BEGAN TO PENETRATE THE DAMAGED AIRLOCK OF ZORTH'S SPACESHIP . . .
Move carefully, they are bound to put up a fight . . .
. . . ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE SPACESHIP . . .

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
Trigan Empire

The banished King Zorth of Loka is now on the run after his evil plans have been thwarted. Hot on his heels are Brag, Trigo's brother, and a squad of friendly Lokans, desperately searching for the ancient volume which alone contains the formula for the antidote to the mind-enslaving drug that is affecting the youth of the Trigan Empire.


AS BRAG AND THE FRIENDLY LOKANS ENTERED THE DAMAGED SPACE SHIP, THEY DID NOT KNOW THAT ZORTH AND HIS FIRST LIEUTENANT, MALEVEN, HAD ESCAPED FROM AN AIRLOCK ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE VESSEL . . .
We must get into the ship . . . through the airlock over here.
Careful, sir . . . the main engines have stopped, but I think I felt the ship move . . .
MINUTES LATER, BRAG AND THE OTHERS REACHED THE BRIDGE AND MAIN CONTROL DECKS . . .
Where are they ? The whole ship is deserted !
Over here, sir . . . Quickly !
That's why I felt the ship vibrate . . . they were ejecting in the escape capsules.
Shall I order pursuit ?
No . . . they have got too good a start . . . our first task is to find the missing book with the antidote formula . . . in their haste to escape they might have left it behind . . .
This man lives, Commander . . . but only just . . .
AND BRAG WAS RIGHT . . .
. . . I . . . I heard you ask about the book . . . You will find it in the captain's cabin . . . Uuuuh !


BRAG RETURNED IN TRIUMPH WITH THE LOKANS IN ONE OF THEIR OWN ATMOSPHERE CRAFT . . .
Blessings upon you, my brother . . . you have done well . . . It matters little that Zorth eluded us. We do not fear him now.
We owe much to the Lokans who helped us, Trigo.
May our friendship last for a thousand years.
THAT VERY DAY, PERIC PREPARED HIS LABORATORY TO PRODUCE A LARGE SUPPLY OF THE ANTIDOTE . . .
The formula allows the antidote to be taken by mouth . . . We shall be able to give it to them in their drinking water . . .
Work fast, old friend . . . It will be good to have our young people well again . . . and especially your daughter.
AND SO, OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS . . .
WHEN EVERYONE WHO HAD EATEN OF THE FRUIT OF FORGETFULNESS WAS FULLY RESTORED TO A HEALTHY AND NORMAL MENTAL STATE, TRIGO CALLED A MEETING IN THE GREAT SQUARE OF TRIGAN CITY . . .
For as long as the Empire lasts I order that this day shall be known as 'Festival of Youth' day—a day of rejoicing when we remember how precious is the love and loyalty of our young people.
Long live Trigo ! Three cheers for the Emperor !

THE END. ANOTHER THRILLING TRIGAN STORY BEGINS NEXT WEEK!